

NO. 3

10

# SPOTLIGHT

## COMICS



HARRY "A" CHESLER, JR.  
FEATURES SYNDICATE, N. Y.



**WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM**



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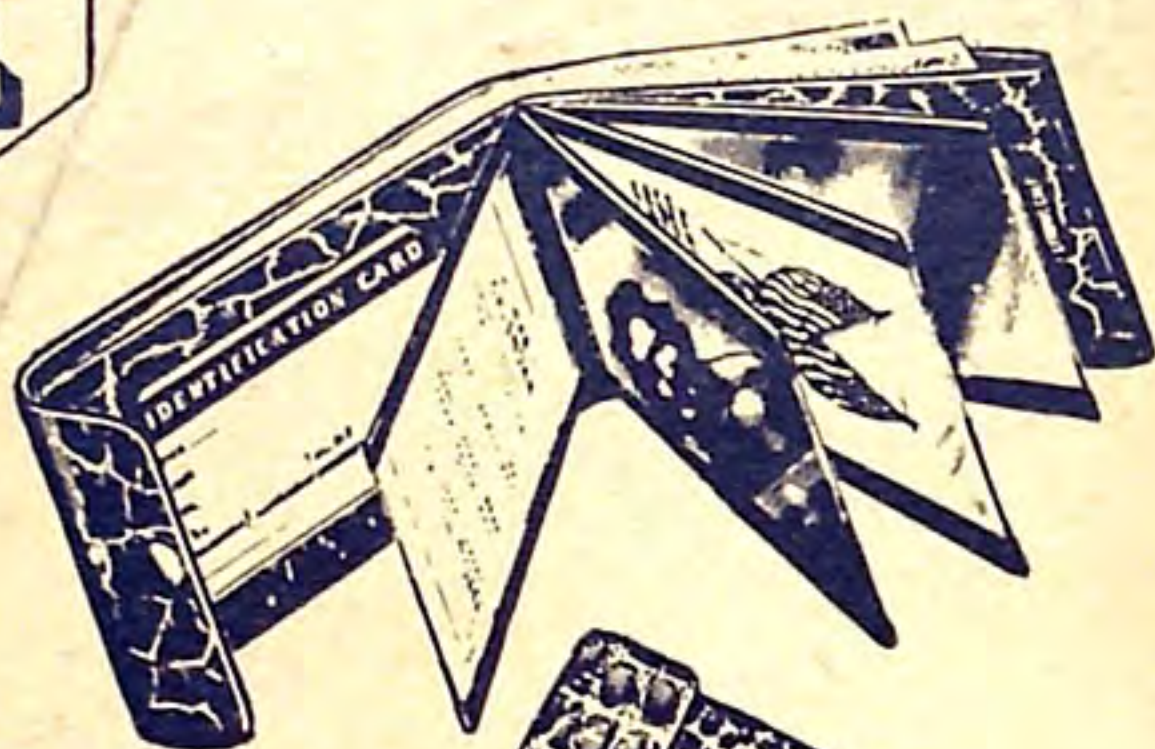
HARRY "A" CHESLER, Jr.  
NEW YORK SYNDICATE, N. Y.



# LADIES! MEN! HERE'S THE MOST SENSATIONAL 3 IN 1 OFFER EVER MADE!

# 1

## YOU GET *Everything* FOR ONLY \$1.98



### \$2.00 Value Genuine Alligator Grain LEATHER BILLFOLD and Pass Case

Here without a doubt is the greatest Billfold and Pass Case Bargain that is being offered today. This genuine Alligator Grain Leather Billfold is a masterpiece of Billfold design and workmanship. There's a place for everything. The Pass Case, with its 4 celluloid protected pockets, has ample room for cards, passes, lodge and all identification cards. The Wallet has a generous currency compartment in the back and windows for snapshots and identification cards.

# 2

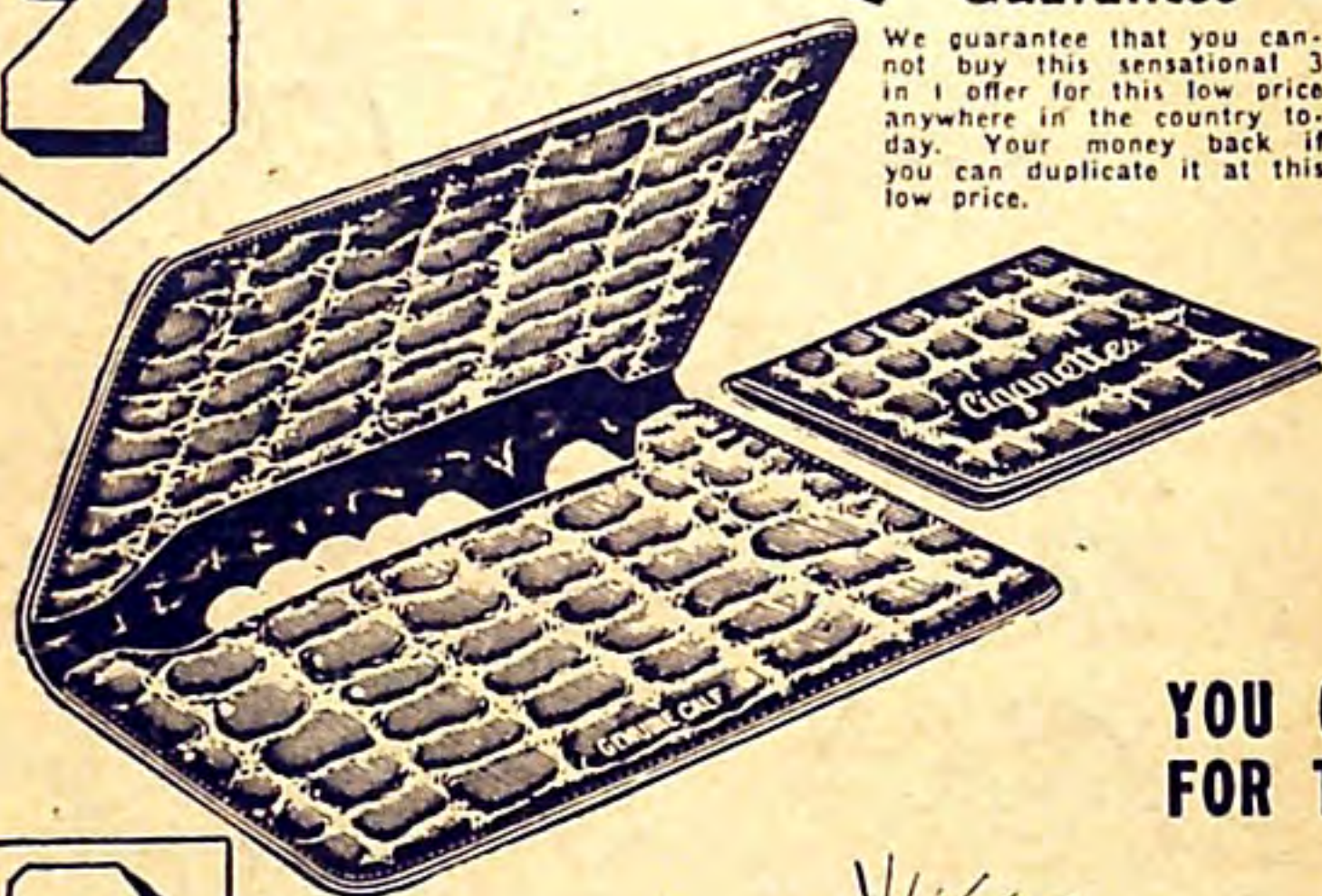


#### Guarantee

We guarantee that you cannot buy this sensational 3 in 1 offer for this low price anywhere in the country today. Your money back if you can duplicate it at this low price.

### \$1.50 Value Genuine Alligator Grain Matching Leather Cigarette Case

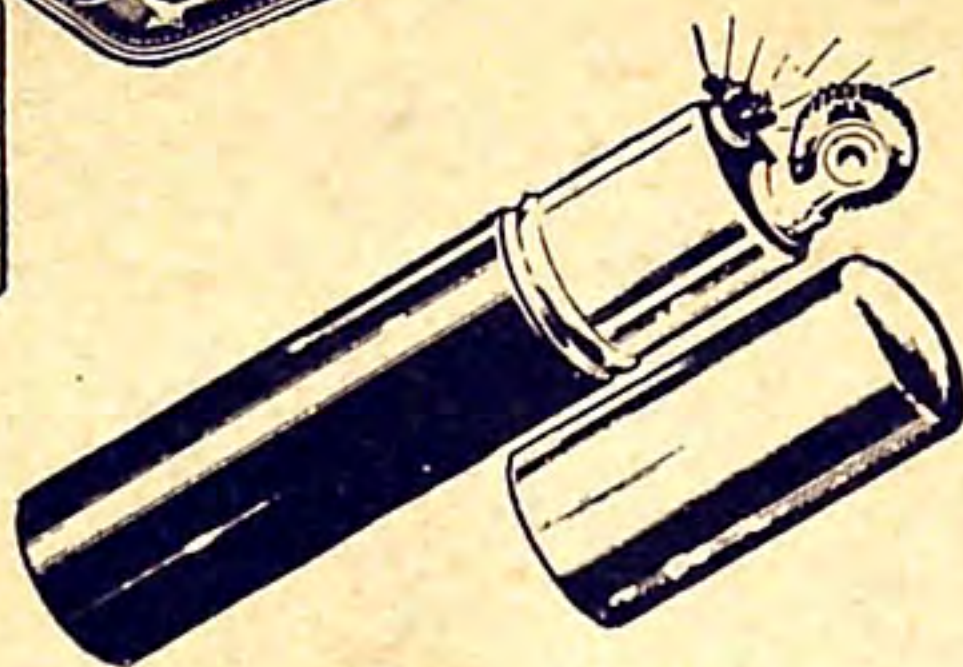
The handsome Cigarette Case is a fitting companion piece to the Billfold described above. It's made from the same genuine Alligator Grain Leather and is made to hold a full package of TWENTY CIGARETTES. Each Cigarette Case is reinforced with a hidden metal reinforcement that holds the case in shape and prevents your cigarettes from bending or breaking. The case fits neatly into your vest pocket or breast pocket without bulging.



### 50¢ Value Famous CIGAR LIGHTER

Cigarette Lighters have been plenty scarce. Virtually none have been manufactured for several years now and we feel fortunate in offering you the famous-prewar type, all metal FLAMEMASTER lighter in a beautiful matched two-tone finish. Measuring only 2 3/8 inches in length, this "fool-proof" lighter works unflinching. Just a few drops of fluid and your lighter is ready for months of carefree, unflinching service.

# 3



YOU GET \$4.00 WORTH OF QUALITY MERCHANDISE FOR THE AMAZING LOW PRICE OF ONLY \$1.98

Men everywhere ask us how we can make this sensational 3 in 1 offer for such a low price! Tremendous buying power is the answer. More than 1,000,000 satisfied customers have bought and are using our Billfolds. Don't be misled by the low price! We guarantee this to be \$4.00 value or we want you to return the Billfold, Cigarette Case and Cigarette Lighter and get your money back in full. You are to be the sole judge. If this sounds to you like a fair, honest-to-goodness, man to man offer—and we're sure you'll agree it does—then fill out the coupon below and rush it to us. We'll ship your genuine Alligator Grain Leather Billfold, the matching Cigarette Case, and the FLAMEMASTER Lighter, all for \$1.98 plus a few cents COD Charges.

HERE'S A USEFUL BEAUTIFUL GIFT THAT WILL GLADDEN THE HEART OF THAT BOY IN SERVICE!



Ask any service man what gifts are most appreciated and you'll find that a Billfold, Cigarette Case and a Lighter are high on the list of most wanted and most useful articles. Imagine how pleased any boy would be to receive all three at one time in a matching set such as this. A gift to last for years and one he'll remember always.

**SEND NO MONEY—RUSH THIS COUPON!**

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 3217  
500 N. Dearborn St., Chicago 10, Ill.

Gentlemen: Please rush me the complete set of genuine Alligator Grain Leather Billfold, the matching Cigarette Case, and the FLAMEMASTER Lighter for only \$1.98 plus 15c Federal Tax on Billfold only and few cents postage. I must be more than pleased or I will return in 10 days for full refund.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY & ZONE ..... STATE .....

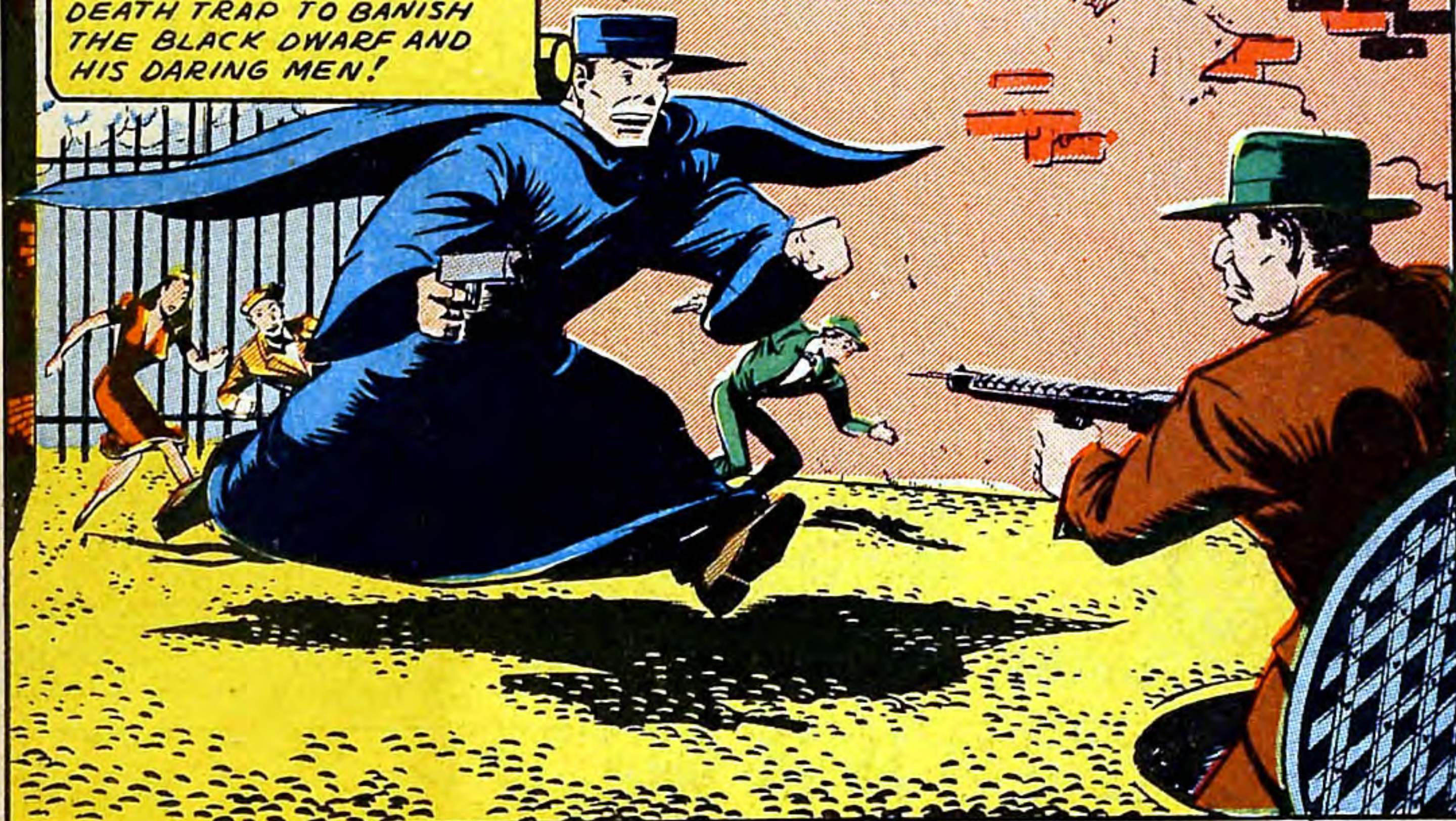
☐ I enclose \$1.98 plus 15c Federal Tax with my order to save all shipping charges. Ship the 3 articles to me all postage charges prepaid.



THE

# Black DWARF

TERROR GRIPPED THE CITY WHEN THE KING OF CRIME WAS CROWNED BUT A STRANGE BAND OF EX-CROOKS LED BY THE MYSTERIOUS BLACK DWARF BEGAN TO THWART THE REGAL RASCAL'S SCHEMES. SO HIS HOMICIDAL HIGHNESS DEvised A RUTHLESS DEATH TRAP TO BANISH THE BLACK DWARF AND HIS DARING MEN!



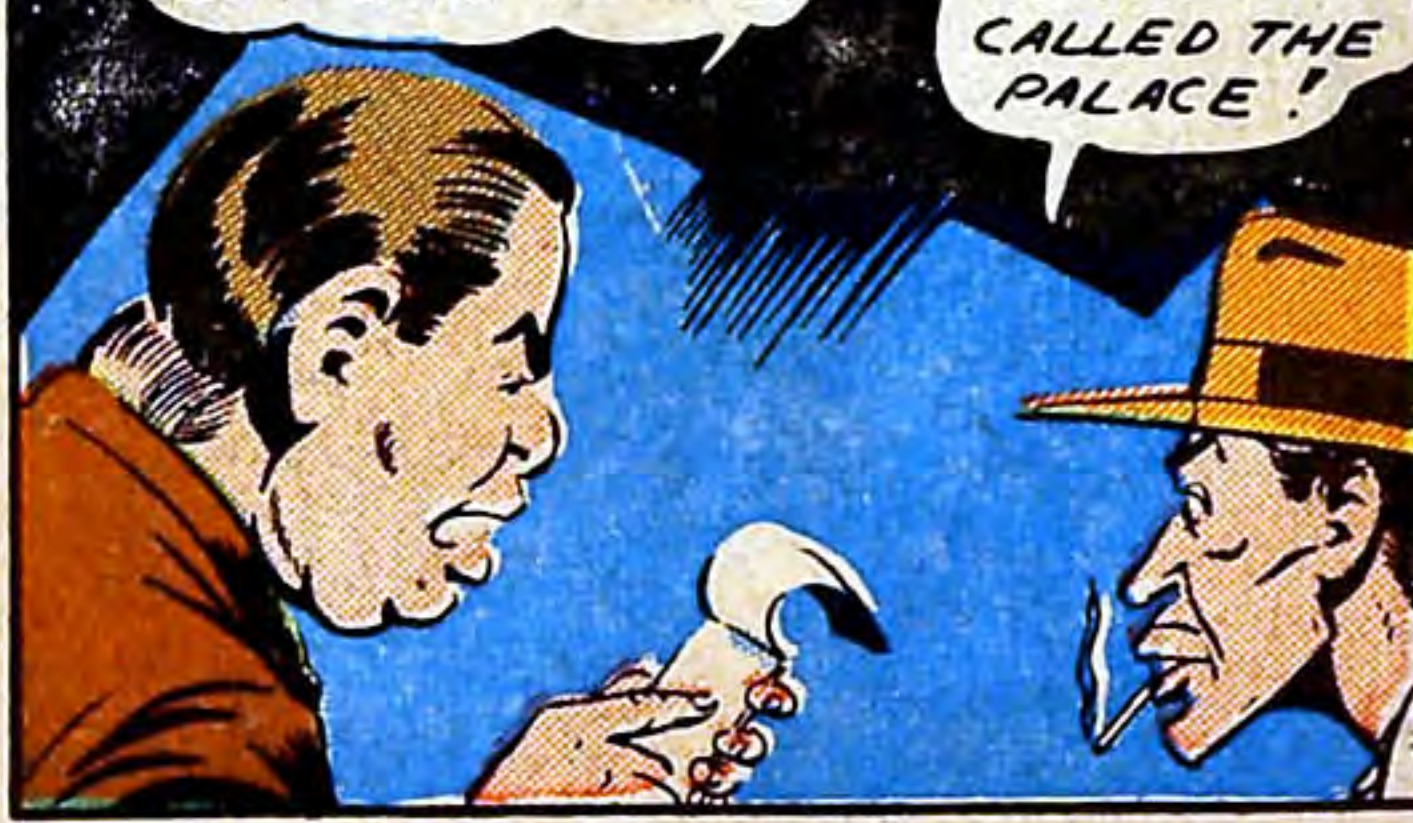
HA-HA-HA! FRANKIE RYAN GOT THE CHAIR AT MID-NIGHT. NOW I'M THE BIG SHOT IN THIS BURG!



YEAH, HUNK. YOU'RE THE KING OF CRIME. WHAT'S FIRST ON THE CALENDAR?

THE MAIN BRANCH OF THE CITY TRUST COMPANY. THEN THE DE HORN DIAMOND OFFICE.

OKAY, HUNK. FROM NOW ON THIS PENT-HOUSE IS GONNA BE CALLED THE PALACE!





RIGHT! IT'S A CASTLE THE COPS CAN NEVER CRACK. GET BUSY ON THE PHONE, GUS!



THE MAYOR ORDERED US TO CLEAN UP THE CITY. IF THE BLACK DWARF TRIES TO BEAT US TO IT, I'LL THROW HIM IN JAIL!



HUH? ER, BUT YOU DON'T KNOW WHO THE BLACK DWARF IS - OR DO YOU? WELL, GUESS I'LL RUN ALONG NOW.

BETTER GET OVER TO THE HIDEOUT AND WARN MY CREW TO KEEP AWAY FROM COPS.



MEANWHILE IN THE CITY ATHLETIC CLUB "SHORTY" WILSON, FORMER ALL-AMERICAN END, CHATS WITH THE POLICE COMMISSIONER

WONDER WHO'LL TAKE FRANKIE RYAN'S PLACE IN THE UNDERWORLD, COMMISSIONER?

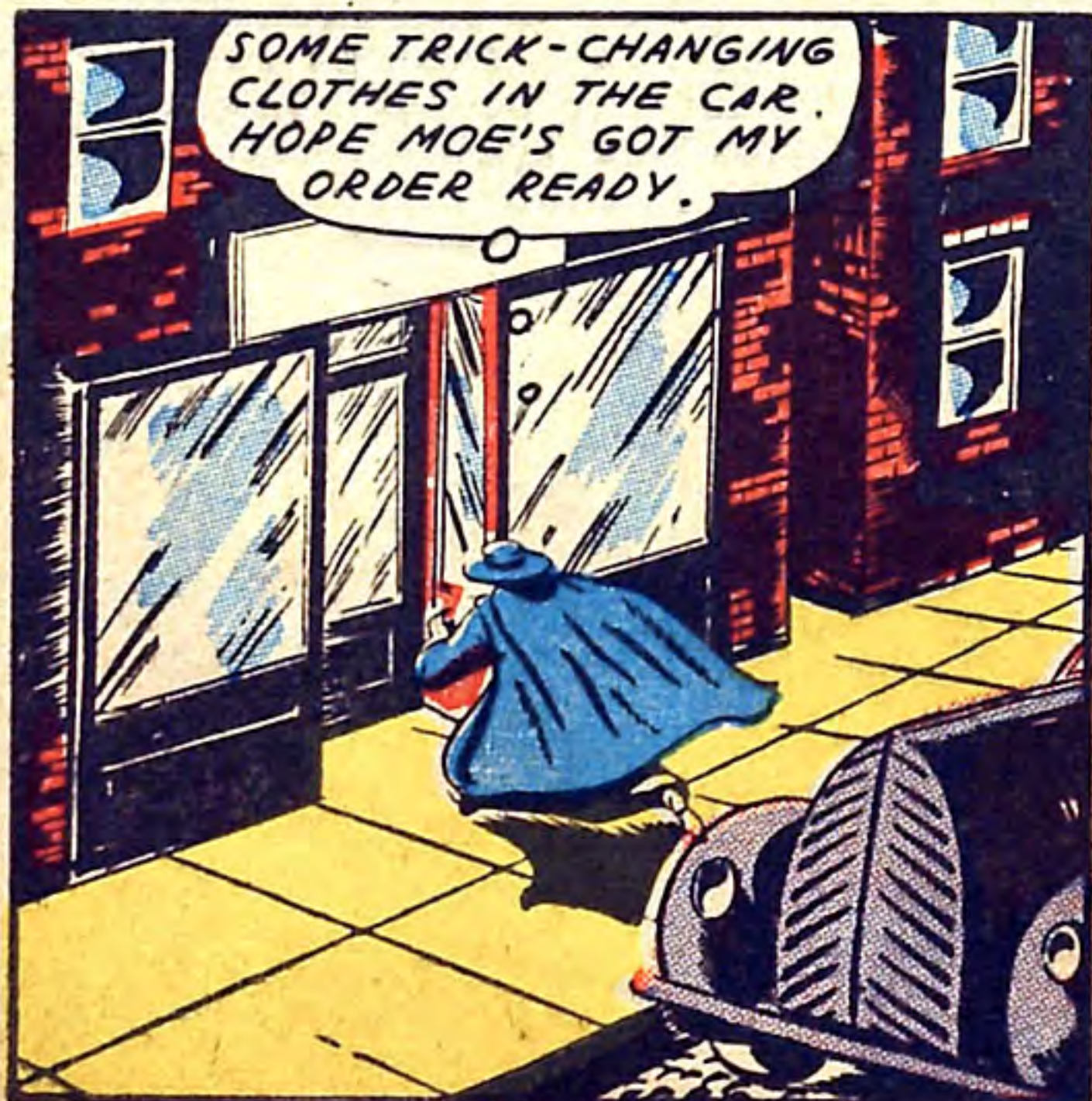
THE DETECTIVE BUREAU IS WORKING DAY AND NIGHT TO ANSWER THAT ONE, SHORTY.



IF WE PLAY OUR CARDS RIGHT, THE POLICE WILL WAKE UP TO FIND THE NEW CRIME KING ON A SLAB IN THE MORGUE!



SOME TRICK-CHANGING CLOTHES IN THE CAR. HOPE MOE'S GOT MY ORDER READY.



THE BLACK DWARF! I'LL HAVE HIM CORNERED INSIDE!



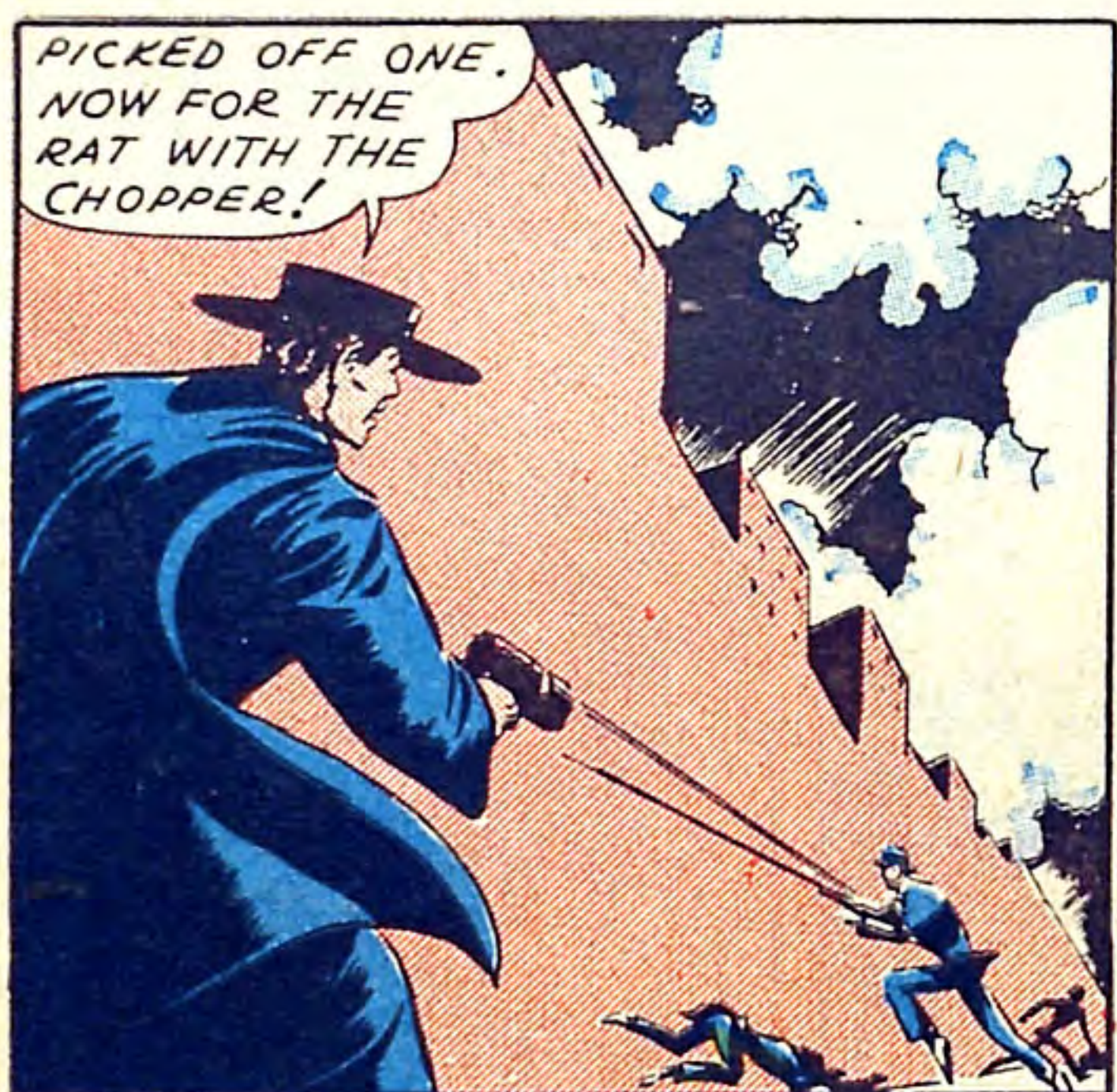




ELUSIVE AS A SHADOW, THE BLACK DWARF REACHES HIS HIDEOUT.







HUNK TORRA'S REIGN OF TERROR SPREADS THROUGHOUT THE CITY BUT NEARLY EVERY MAJOR CRIME HE DIRECTS IS FRUSTRATED BY THE BLACK DWARF'S QUICK-WITTED DARING. THUS THE KING OF CRIME IS IN A MURDEROUS MOOD AS HE HOLDS COURT FOR HIS CROOKS

















# GLOBE TROTTER



WHEN THE VERY  
EXISTENCE OF  
A PEACEFUL  
TRIBE IS THREAT-  
ENED, ADVENTUR-  
OUS GLOBE TROTTER  
AND HIS PET JUMP TO  
THE RESCUE... EVEN  
IF IT MEANS FIGHT-  
ING THE PHANTOM  
NIGHT GOD.

AS GLOBE TROTTER AND HIS PET,  
FANG, ENJOY THE JUNGLE BEAUTY...

YES SIREE, FANG, THIS  
IS THE LIFE. PEACEFUL,  
QUIET AND FREE FROM  
THE TROUBLES OF THE....



SUDDENLY, AN UNEARTHLY CRY  
BREAKS THE STILLNESS...

AAAAAGGGHH...

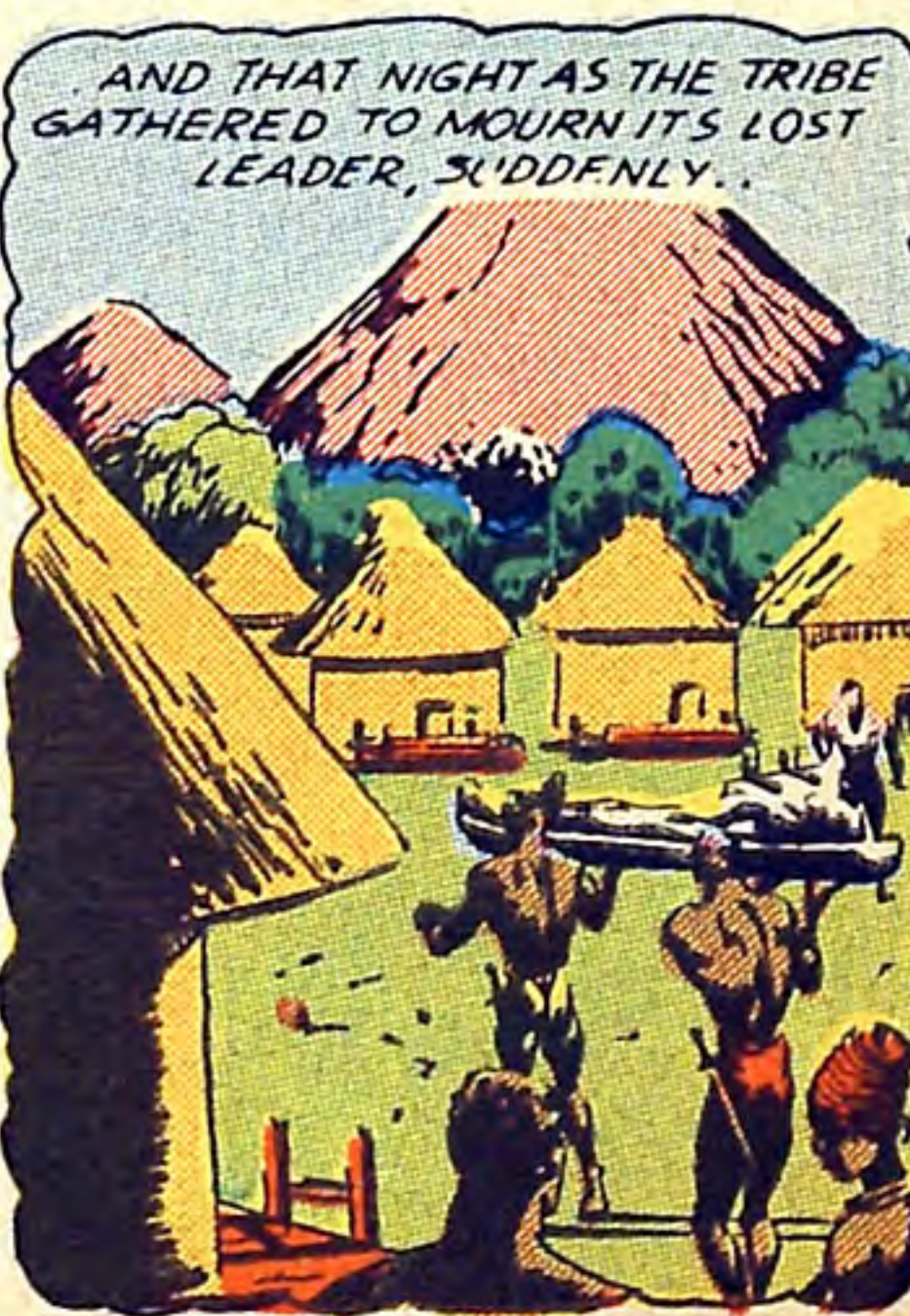
BRRR... I  
SPOKE TOO  
SOON!  
SOMEBODY'S  
IN TROUBLE!





























# COP KILLER

*A wild guess can trap a wily killer*

Barry Masters stopped short as he entered the garage of the Police Radio Patrol. For an instant he stared in horror, then knelt beside the body of his friend, Tom Blaney. A muttered curse broke from his lips as he turned the limp body face-upward. The front of Blaney's uniform had soaked up the blood from the gash in his throat. It was a four-inch wound from Blaney's left ear, forward across the jugular vein. The blood had clotted over the raw flesh now, so Barry knew Tom had been dead several hours. Barry left the corpse and went to the rear of the garage and phoned Chief Donovan.

When the chief came he looked for several moments at the body without saying a word.

Barry drew a small card from his pocket. "This was under the body," he told Donovan.

The chief read slowly. "Don Ricca, Road Construction, 2597 Gateway Boulevard." He looked up at Barry. "Didn't Ricca have it out with Tom day before yesterday? Didn't Ricca lose the West Road job because Tom pulled him in for not providing night lights on the state highway job he was doing?"

"Ricca was plenty sore," Barry admitted. "He couldn't get his figures in for the West Road job, due to the delay Tom caused him."

"Let's go," the chief snapped. "We're wasting time."

"Wait a minute," Barry said. "Tom was my friend. I'd like to bring Ricca in myself."

Barry entered Ricca's office, on the first floor of a three-story concrete building. The dark haired girl at the switchboard called, "Good morning."

"Don Ricca," Barry told her.

A slim, dark man with a waxed mustache stepped from the front office and interrupted.

"Mr. Ricca is closing a deal. I'm his son-in-law, Rudolph Brotho. Maybe I could help you." He twisted his mustache nervously.

"It's a little matter concerning Tom Blaney and it won't wait," Barry told him.

Brotho cleared his throat. "This way, please."

Don Ricca was a broad man in a wrinkled blue serge suit and a crushed fedora. His voice

boomed back and forth across the small office.

"I've had enough of you cops," he stormed. In his left hand he held a fountain pen and in his right a sheaf of papers. He was at a flat-topped desk, signing papers as he spoke. "I lost plenty of money due to Blaney's meddling. I told him I'd get even if he bothered me again." Ricca waved his arms in his excitement. Some of the papers flew off the desk.

Barry Masters leaned down to pick one up, then very slowly laid it on the desk. "Looks like you won't get another chance," he said. "Tom Blaney was murdered."

Ricca stood up suddenly, glaring at Barry. "So what about it?"

"I've come here to arrest the murderer," Barry said.

"Yeah? Well, you can't pin the rap on me!" Ricca shouted.

"I'll settle for Brotho," the policeman growled.

The instant Barry spoke his name, Brotho whipped out an automatic. "No you don't copper!" he sneered. Then Barry leaped the width of the small office to dodge the lead that roared from Brotho's gun. The slug struck Ricca's shoulder, and he roared in pain. Barry swung his right fist into Brotho's face. Brotho's head snapped back against the wall, the gun falling from his grasp.

"I'd like to kill you!" Barry grated between clenched teeth. "Like you killed Tom Blaney. But I can only take you in."

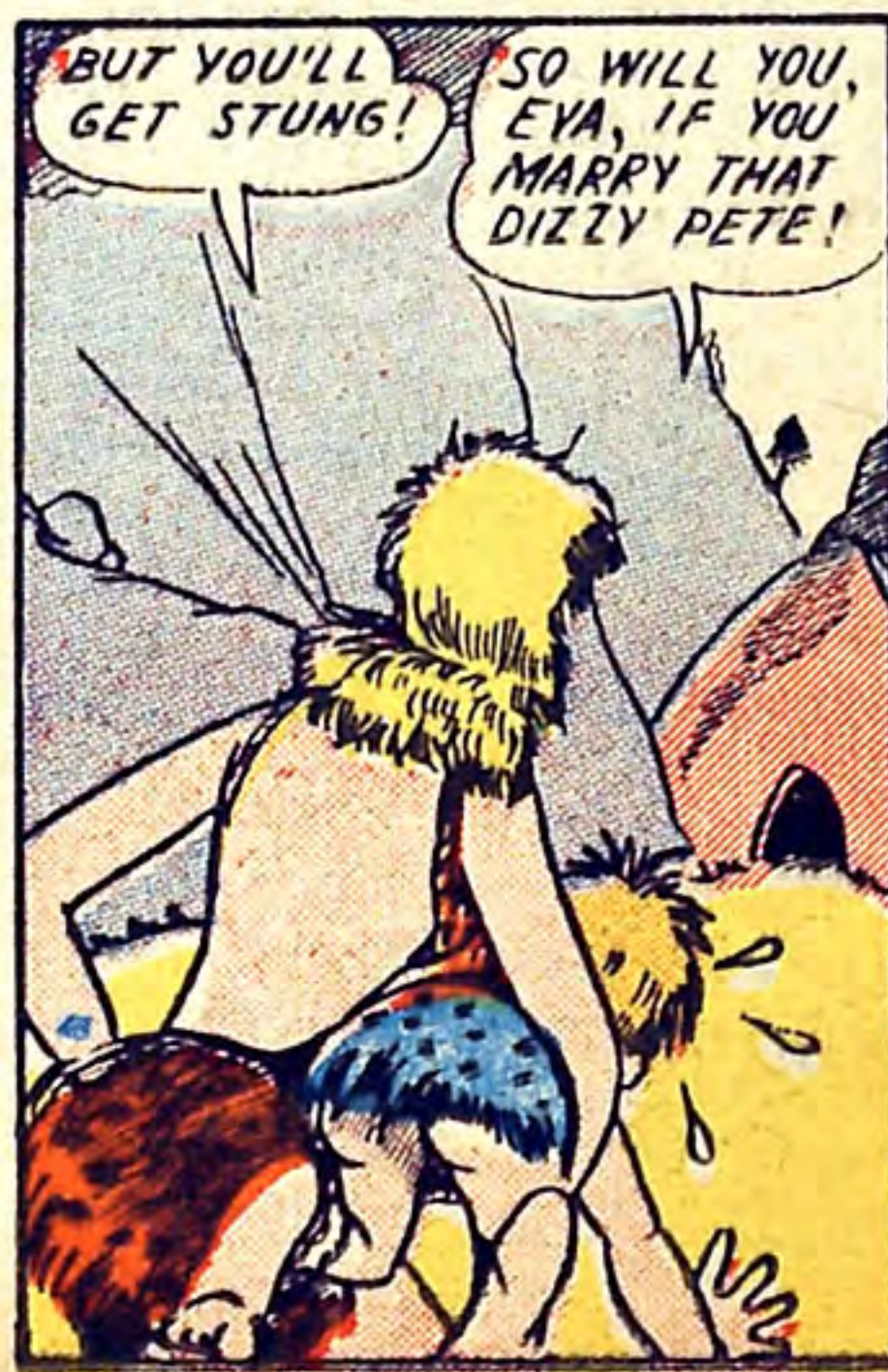
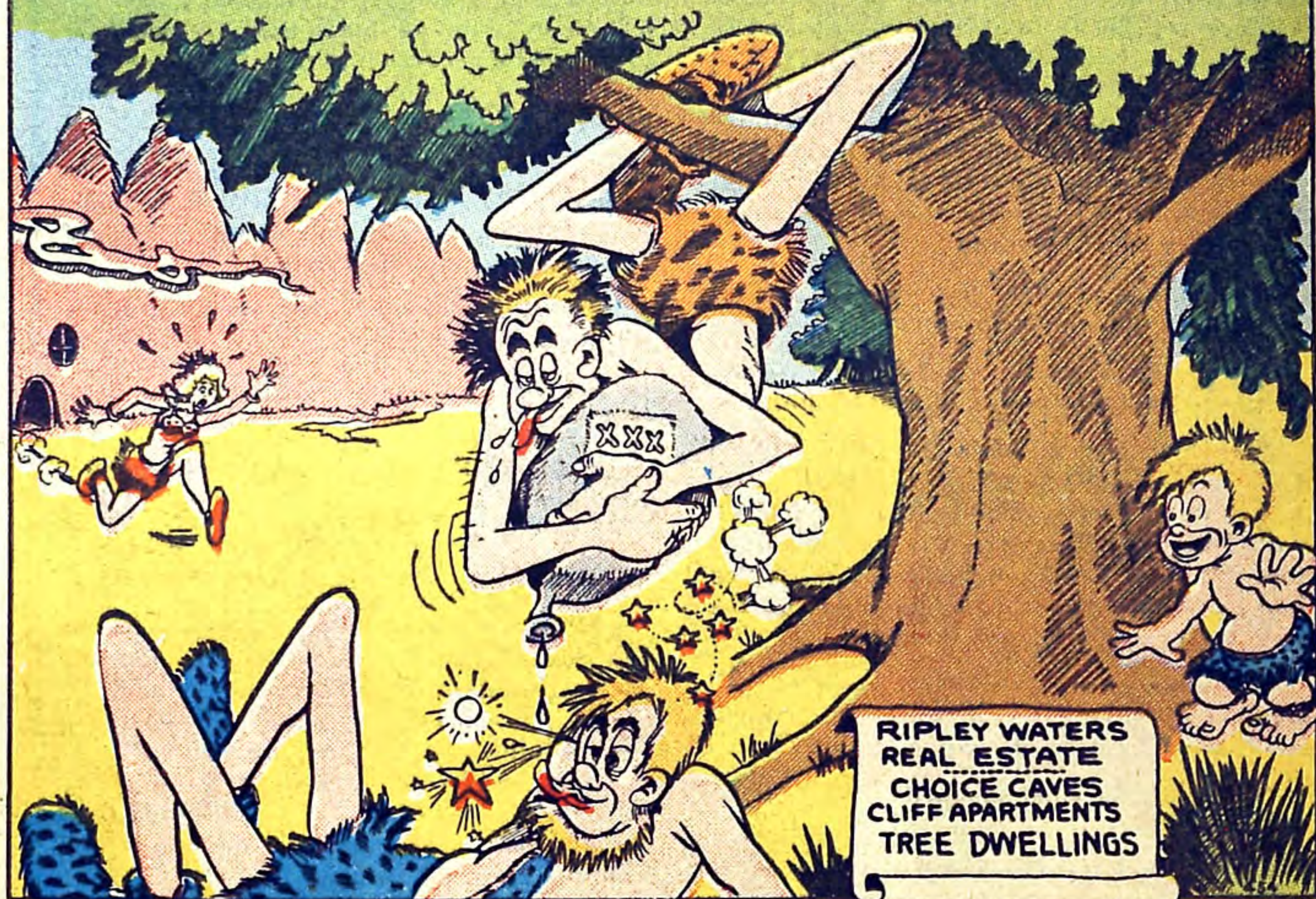
Reviewing the case, Chief Donovan told Barry. "Brotho had Ricca take out partnership life insurance on both of them. He'd been gambling with the firm's money. When he saw that Ricca was mad at Tom, he got the idea of killing Tom. He figured Ricca would be blamed. But how did you suspect Brotho, Barry?"

"A wild stab in the dark," Barry admitted. "Tom was killed by a right-handed person and Ricca used his left hand when he signed the letters. One of them was concerned with the partnership insurance. I took a gamble by accusing Brotho—and won!"

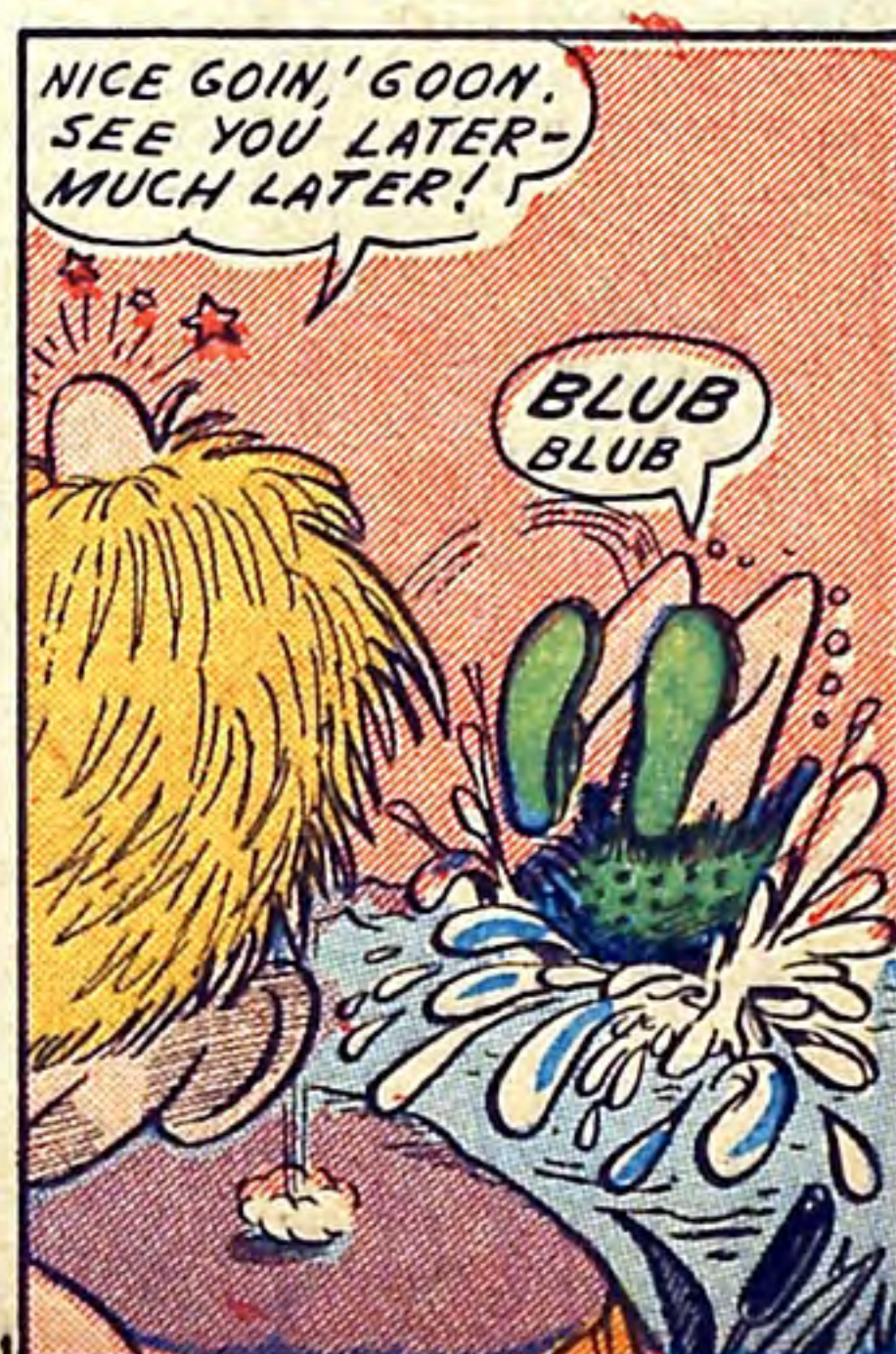


# PREHISTORIC

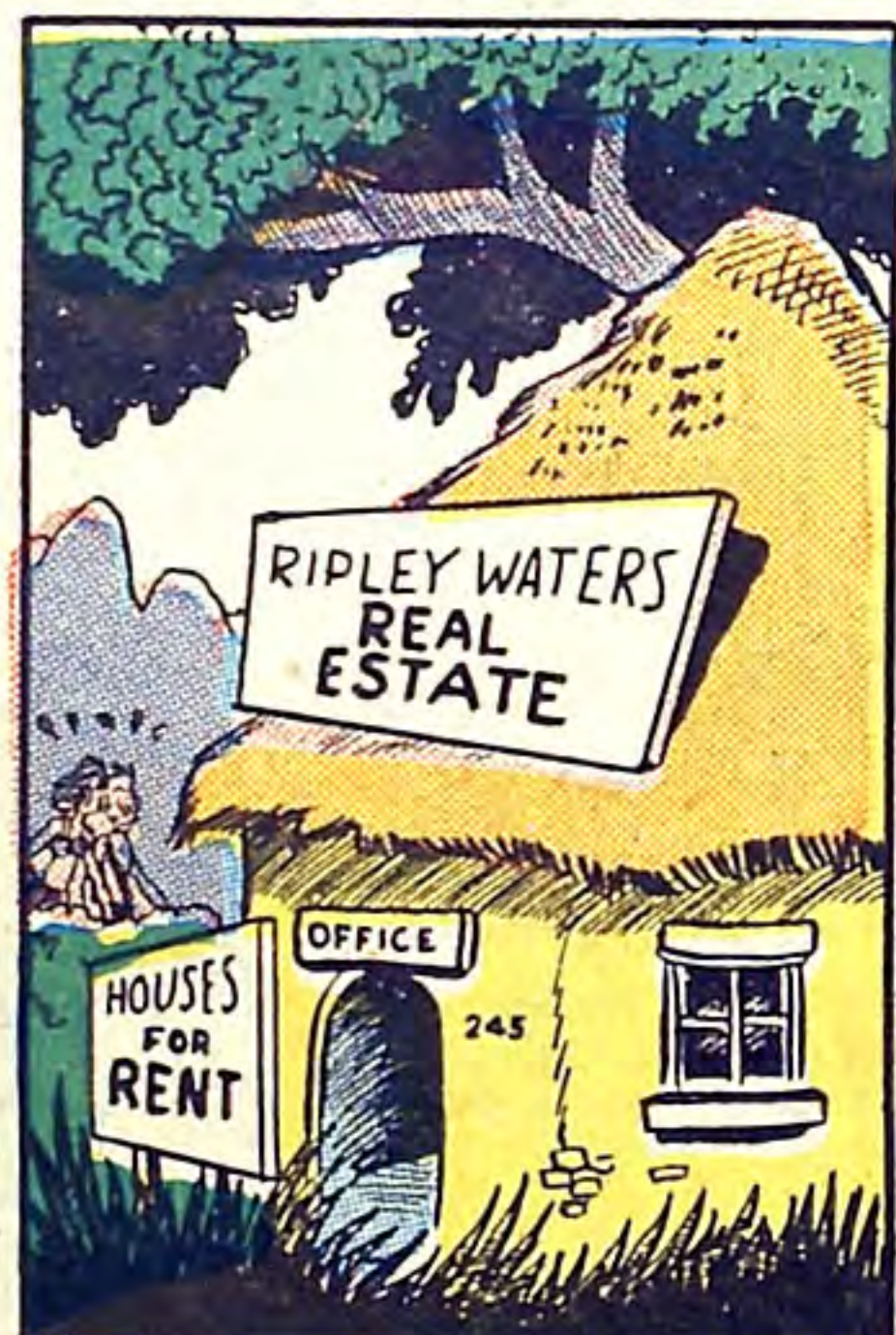
# PETE







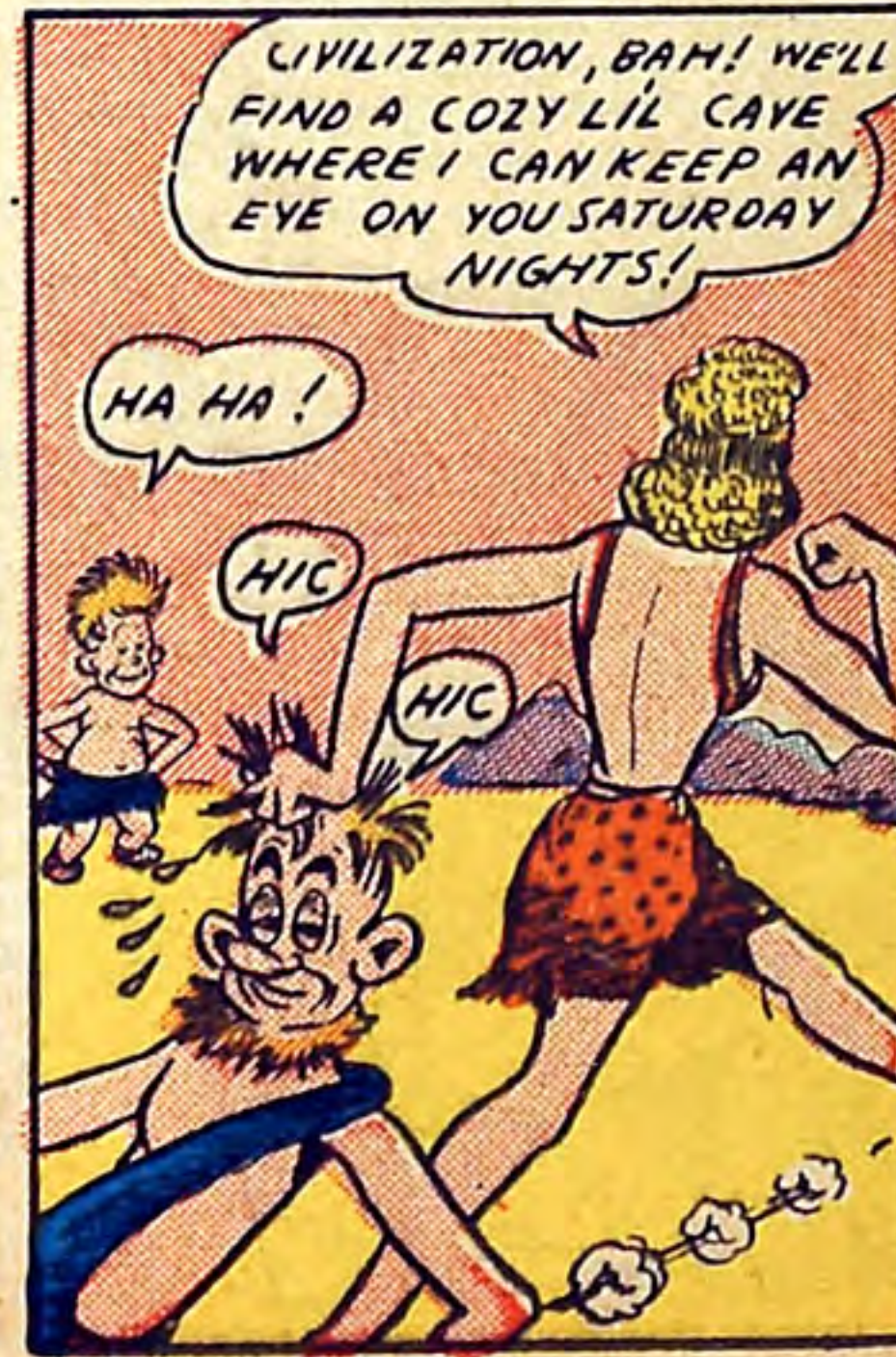
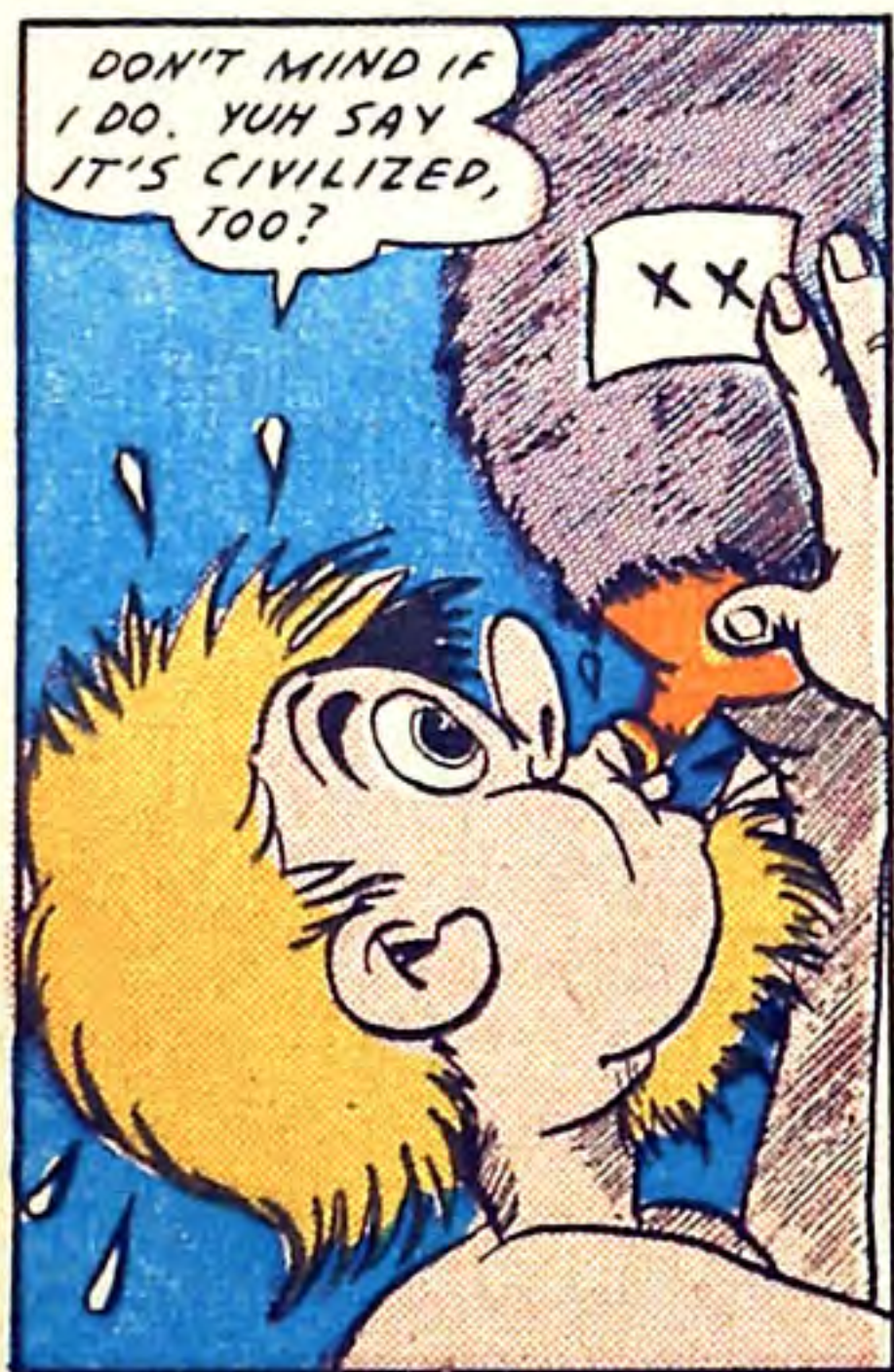
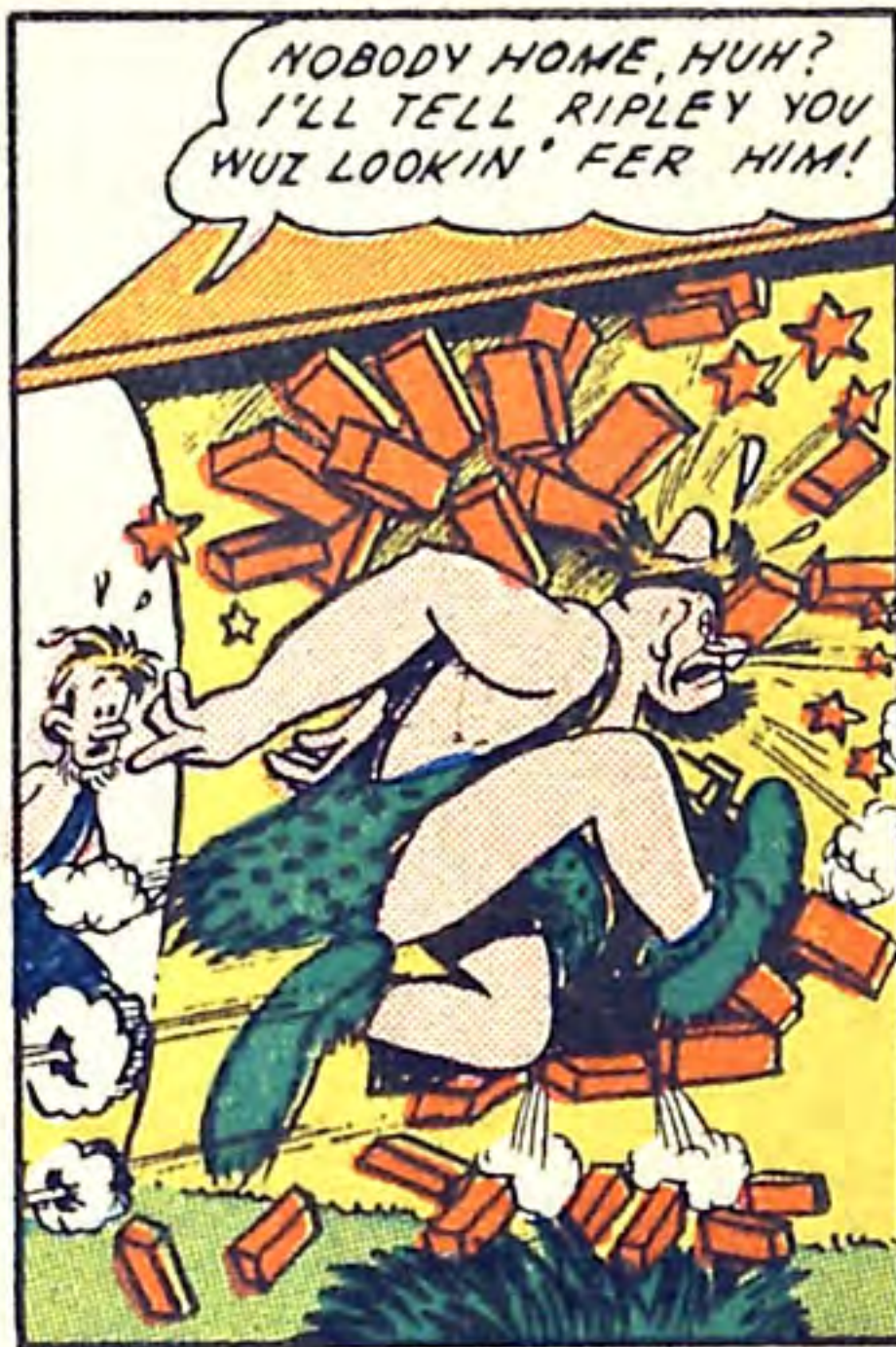






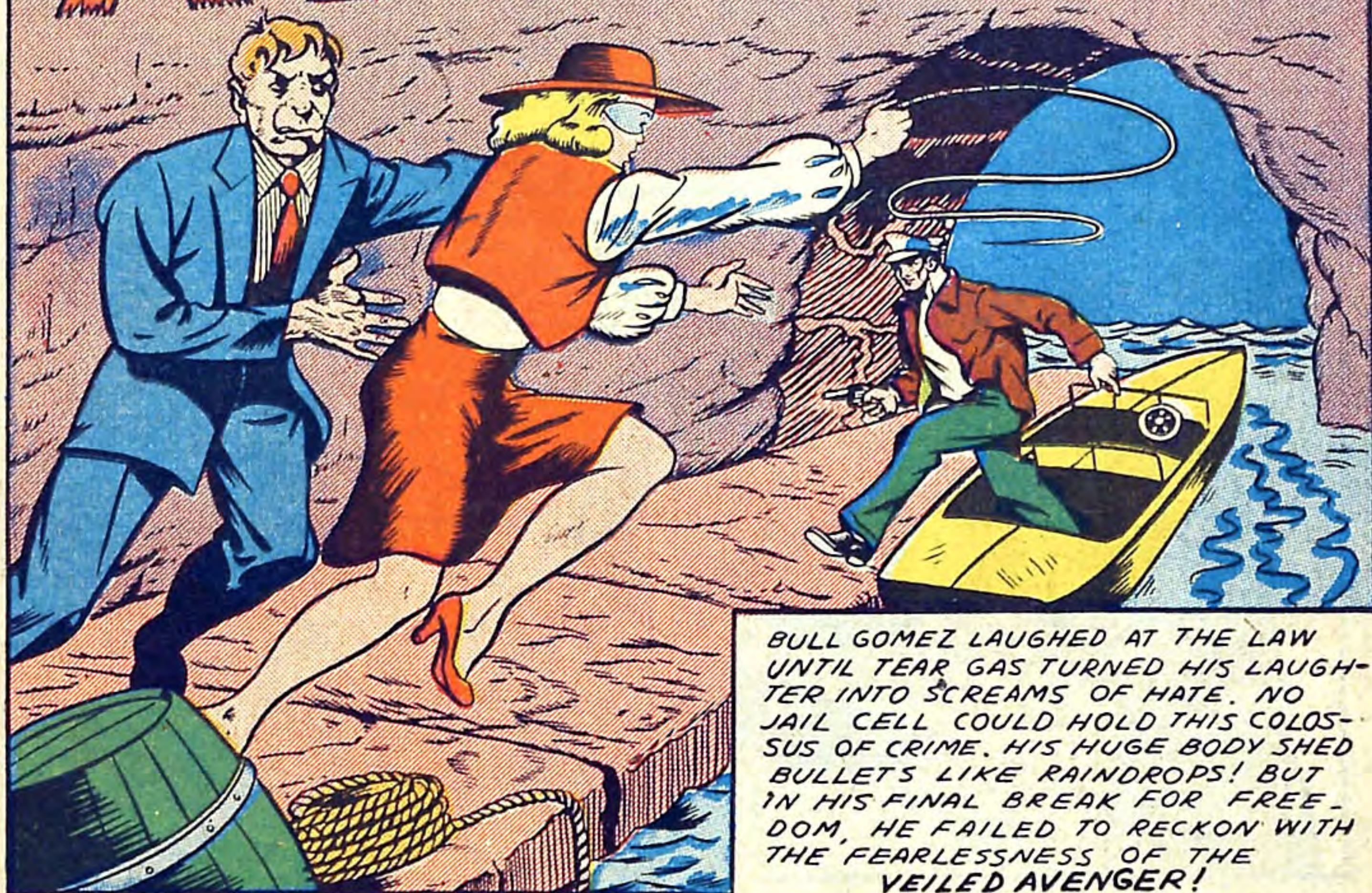








# VEILED AVENGER



BULL GOMEZ LAUGHED AT THE LAW UNTIL TEAR GAS TURNED HIS LAUGHTER INTO SCREAMS OF HATE. NO JAIL CELL COULD HOLD THIS COLOSSUS OF CRIME. HIS HUGE BODY SHED BULLETS LIKE RAINDROPS! BUT IN HIS FINAL BREAK FOR FREEDOM, HE FAILED TO RECKON WITH THE FEARLESSNESS OF THE VEILED AVENGER!



WE SHOULD HAVE AN ARMORED CAR FOR THIS PAYROLL. RIGHT, JIM. SEVENTY THOUSAND IS A LOT OF CASH!

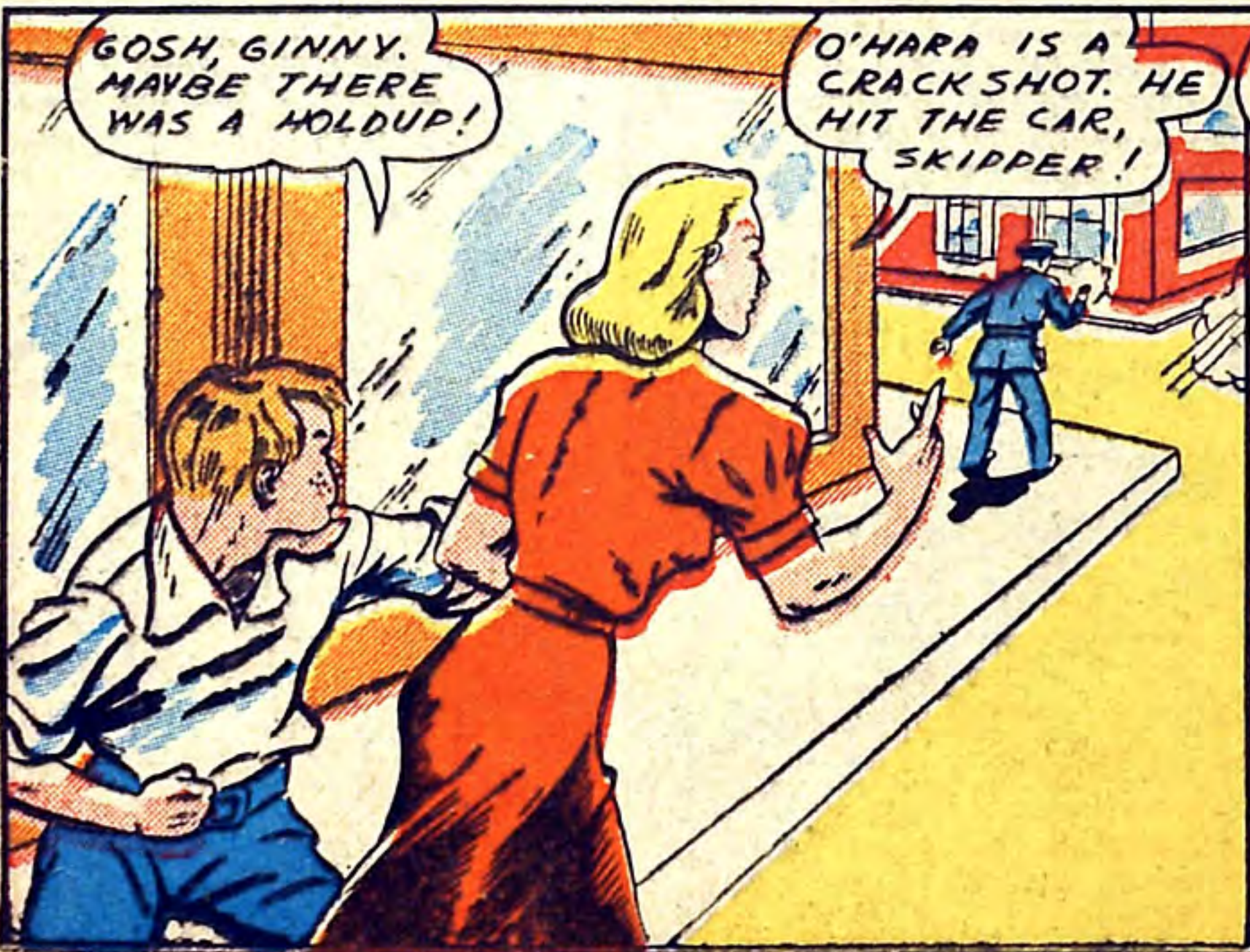
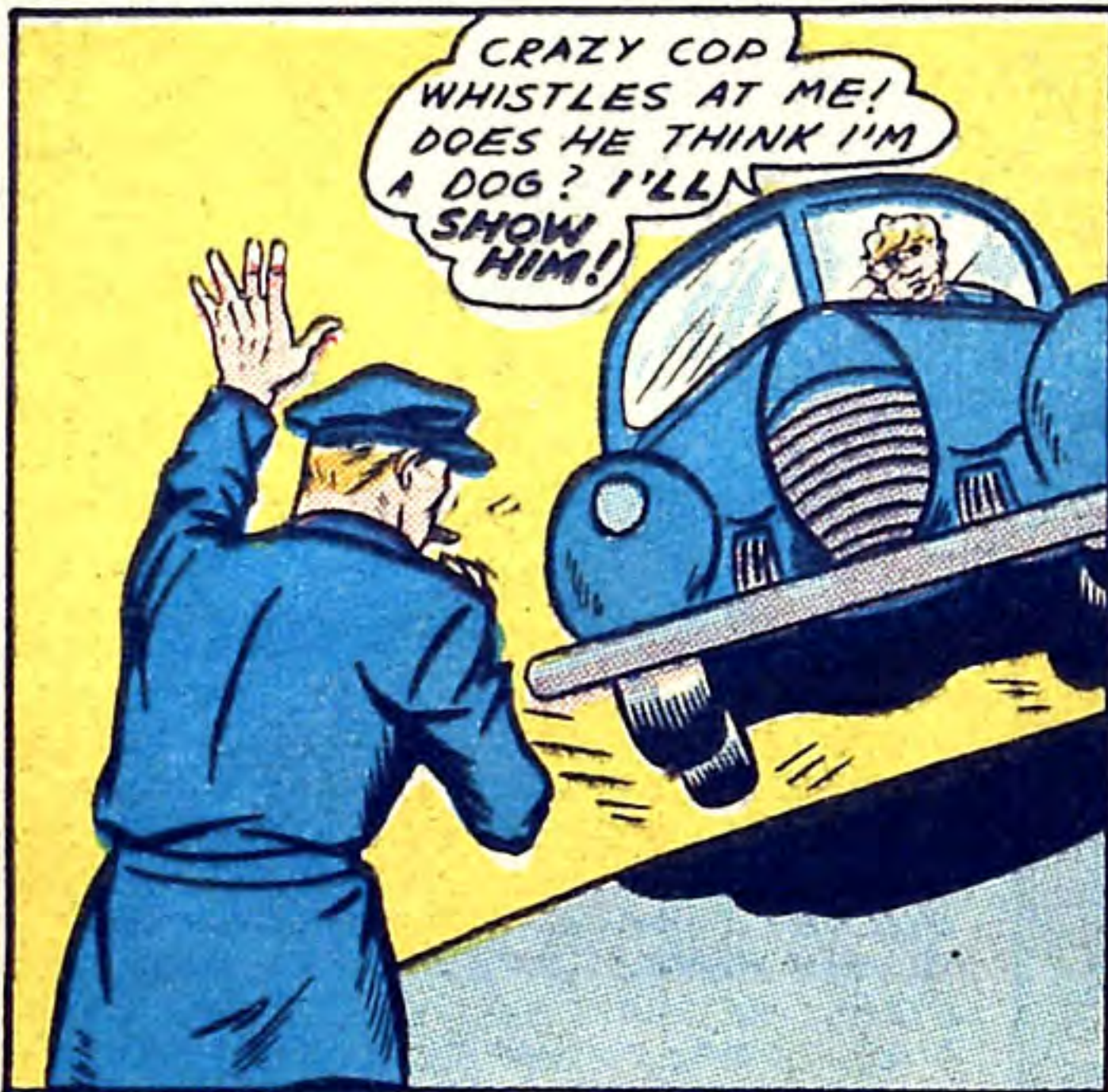


THEY'RE COMING. KEEP YOUR TRAP SHUT! YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, BULL GOMEZ!

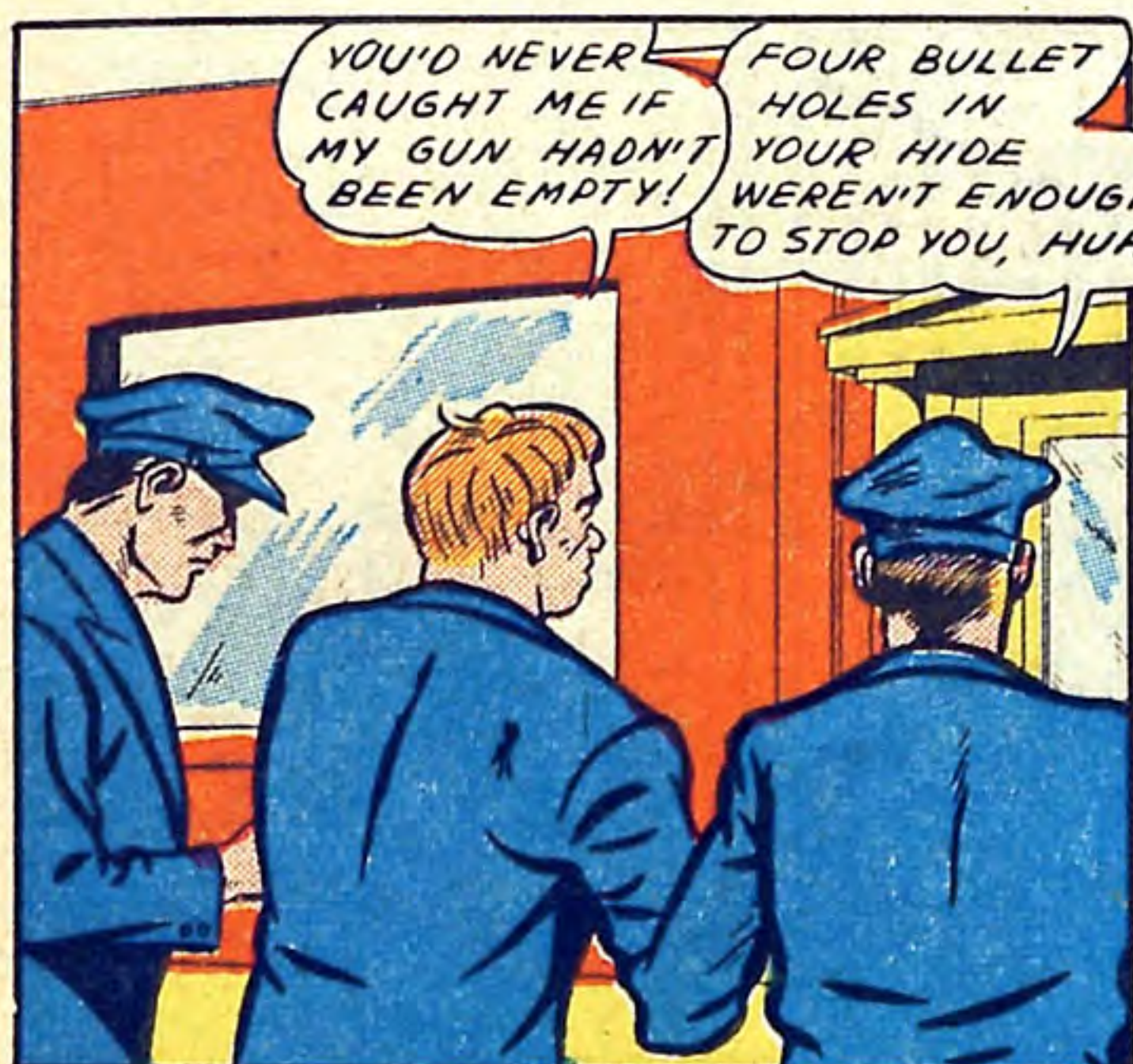


STEP RIGHT IN, GENTS, AND HAND OVER THAT DOUGH! TAKE IT-B-BUT DON'T SHOOT. WE'LL KEEP QUIET!

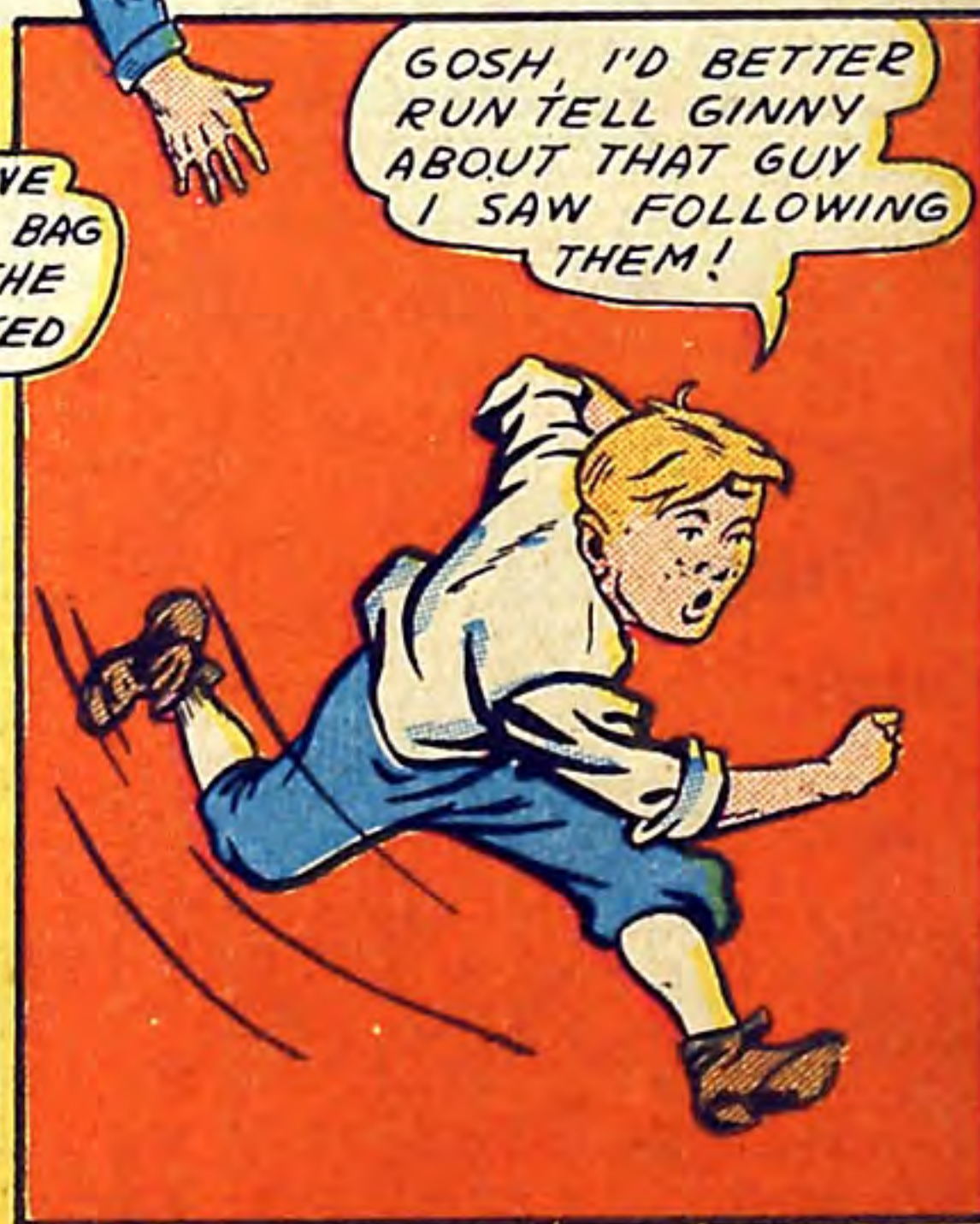
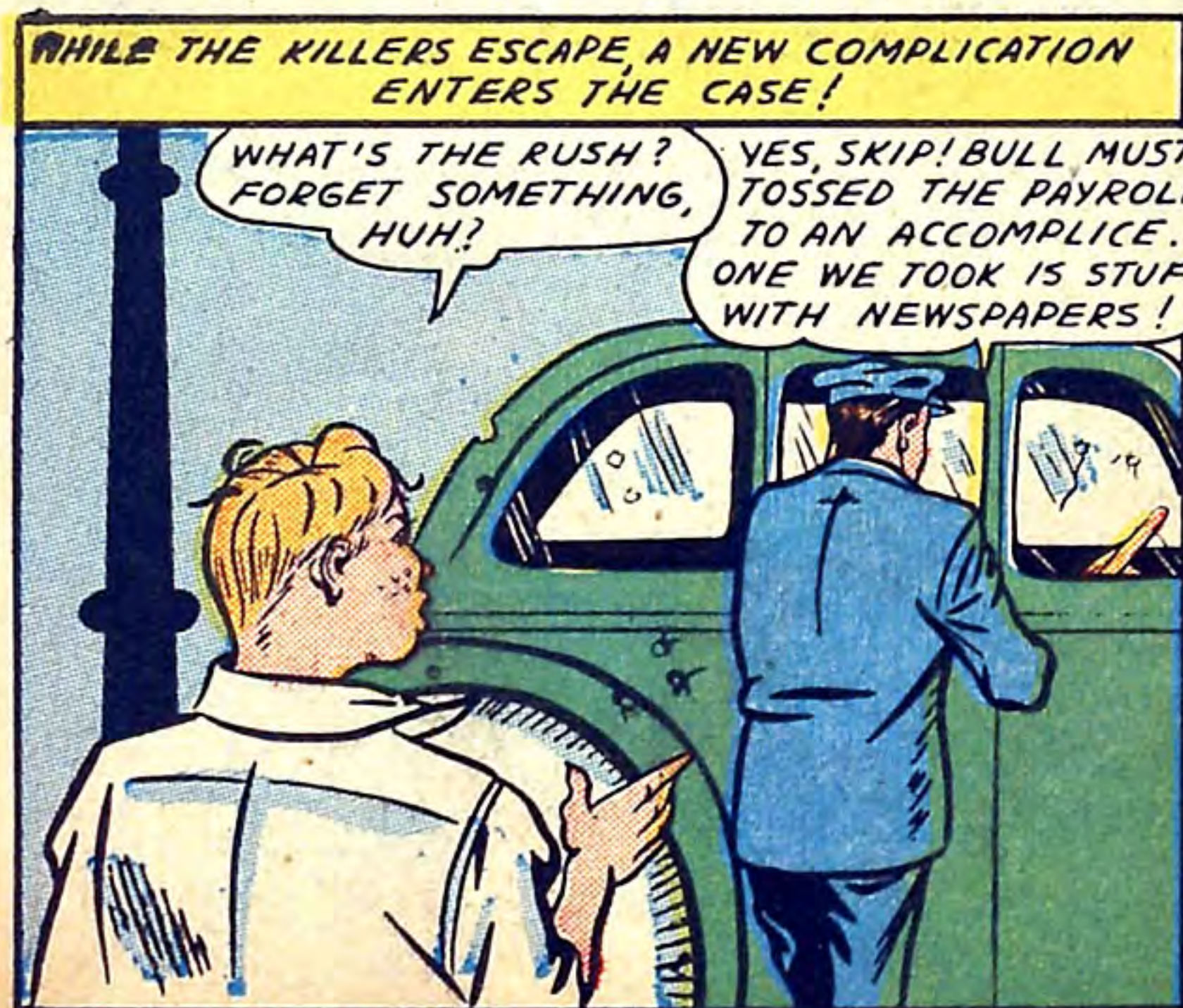












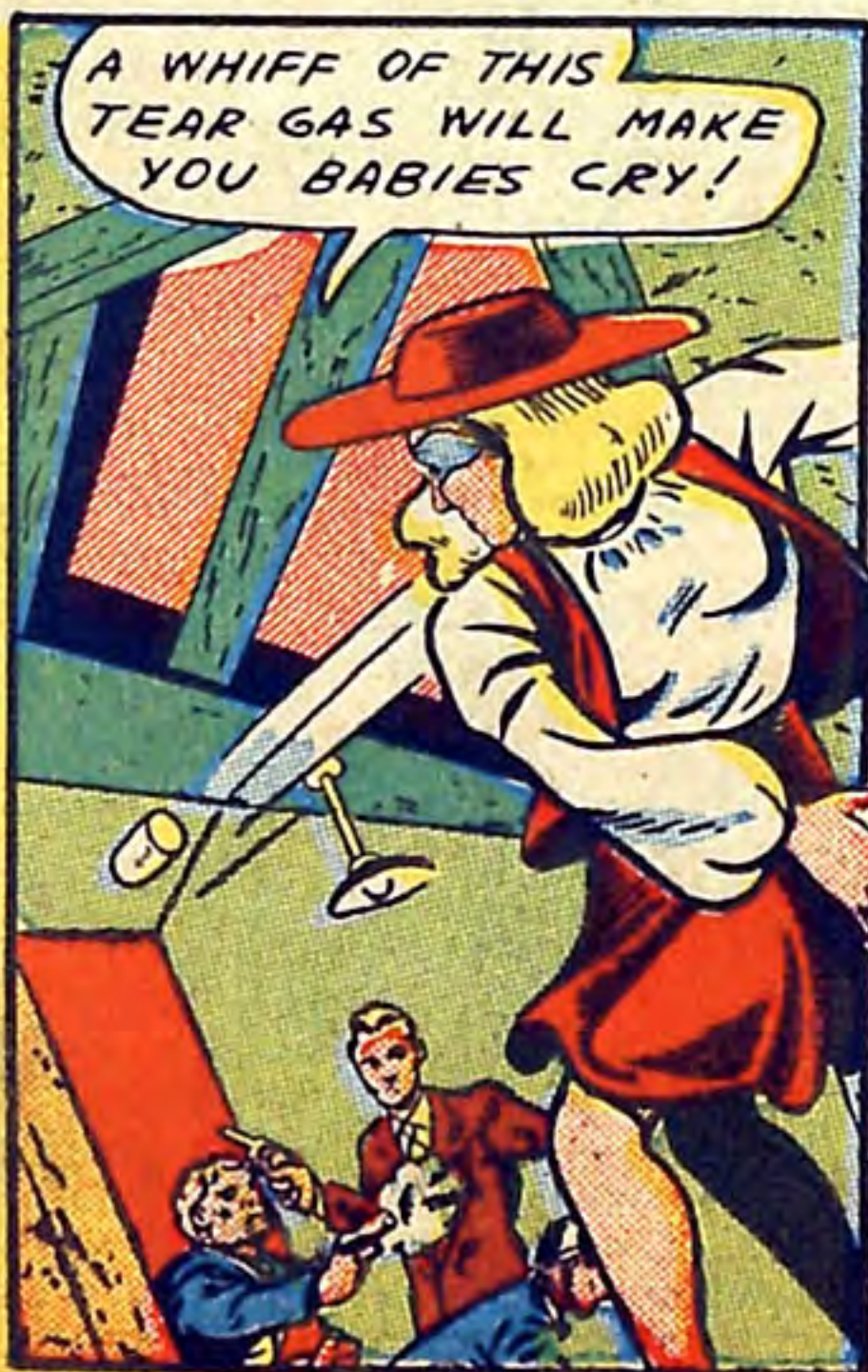




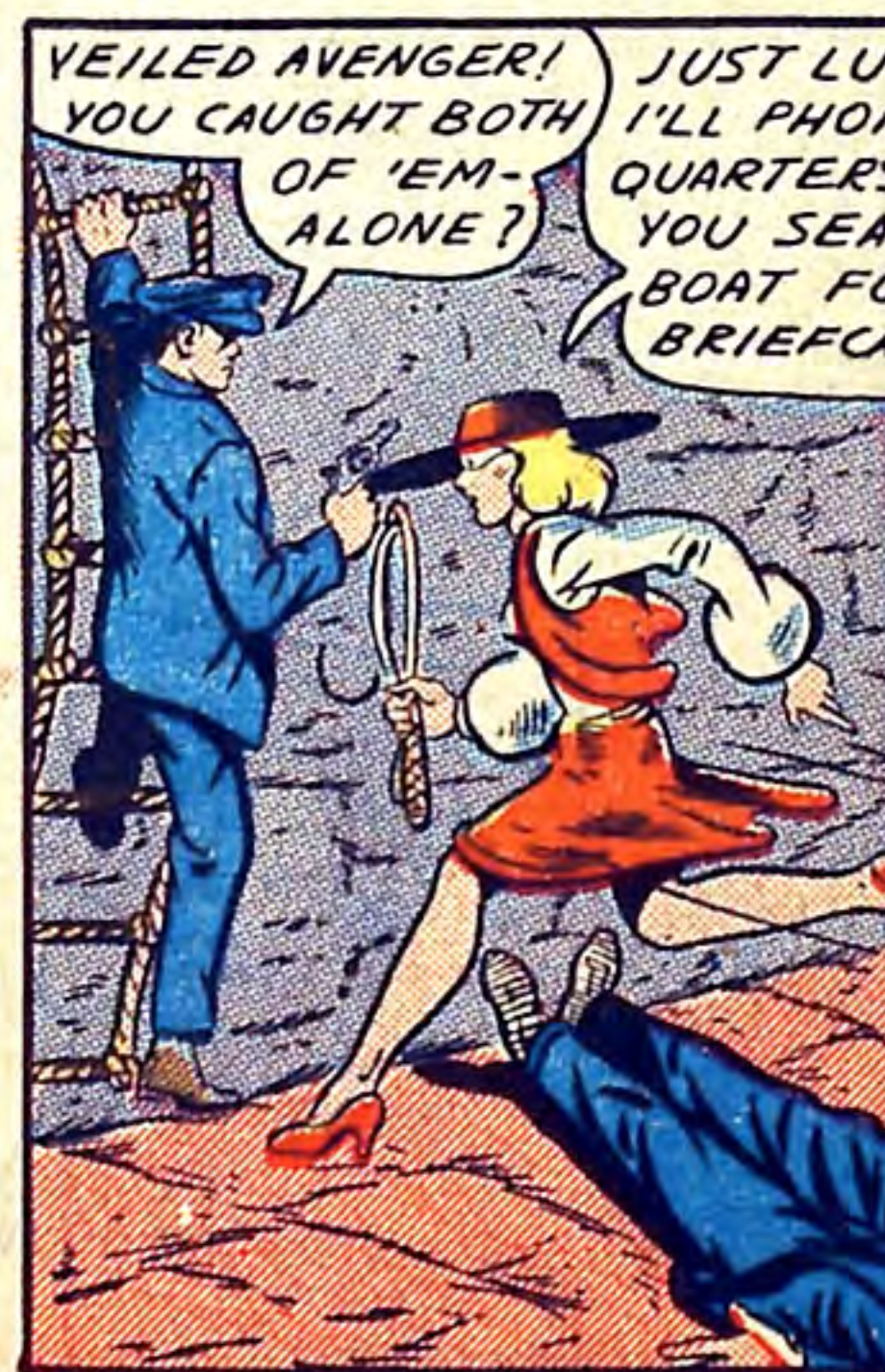
THAT'S THE KID, BULL. I GOT HIM!



SECONDS LATER SKIPPER REPORTS HIS NARROW ESCAPE.









# BARRY

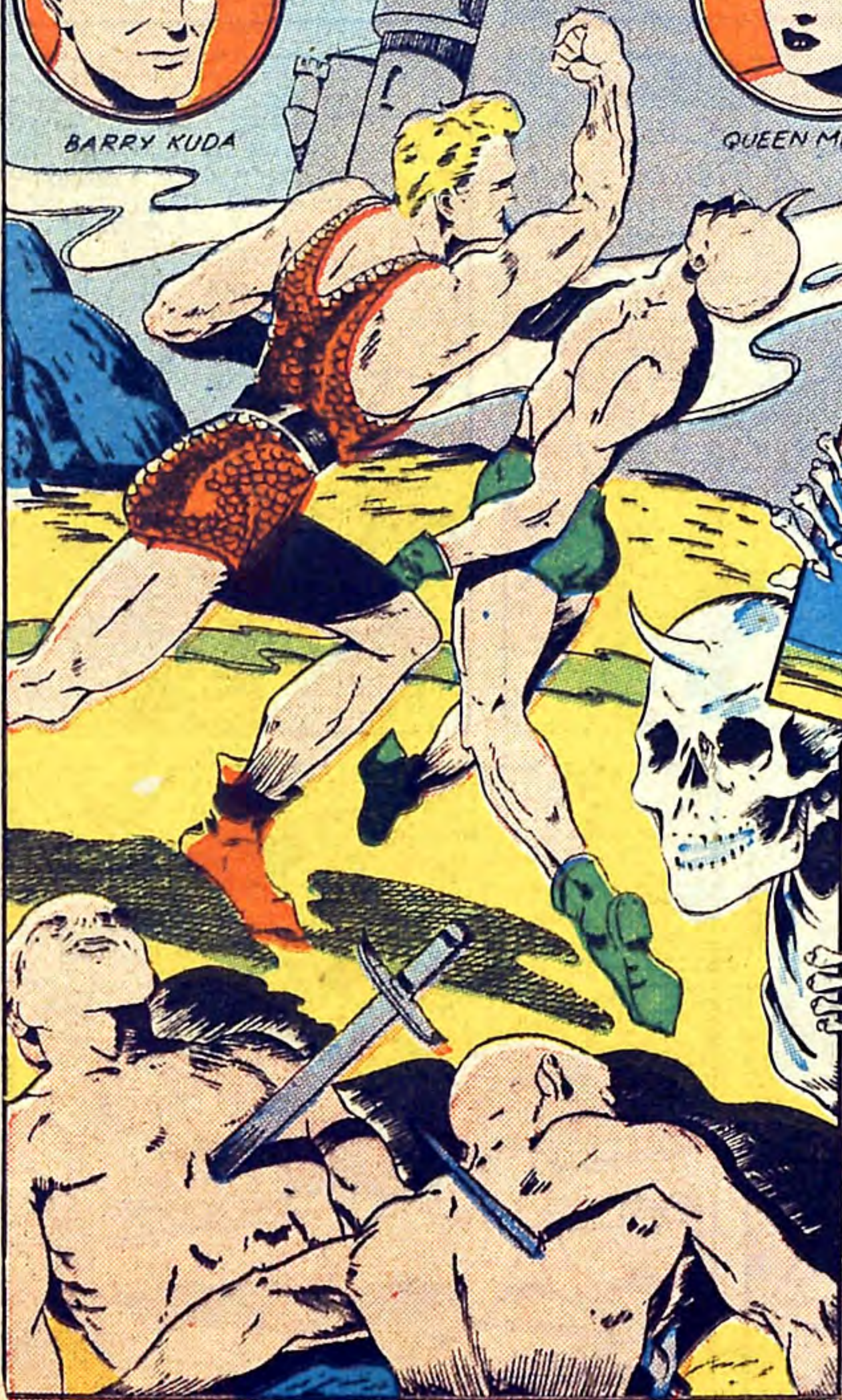
# WUDDA



BARRY KUDA



QUEEN MERMA



AFTER HAVING RID  
THE OCTO LAND  
OF A TYRANNICAL  
RULER, BARRY KUDA  
AND ALGIE LEAD QUEEN  
MERMA AND THE  
MERMA WARRIORS  
HOMeward.

DAYS OF WEARY TRAVEL AND THE  
STOUT BAND ARRIVE AT THE OUTSKIRTS  
OF THE KINGDOM OF MERMA.

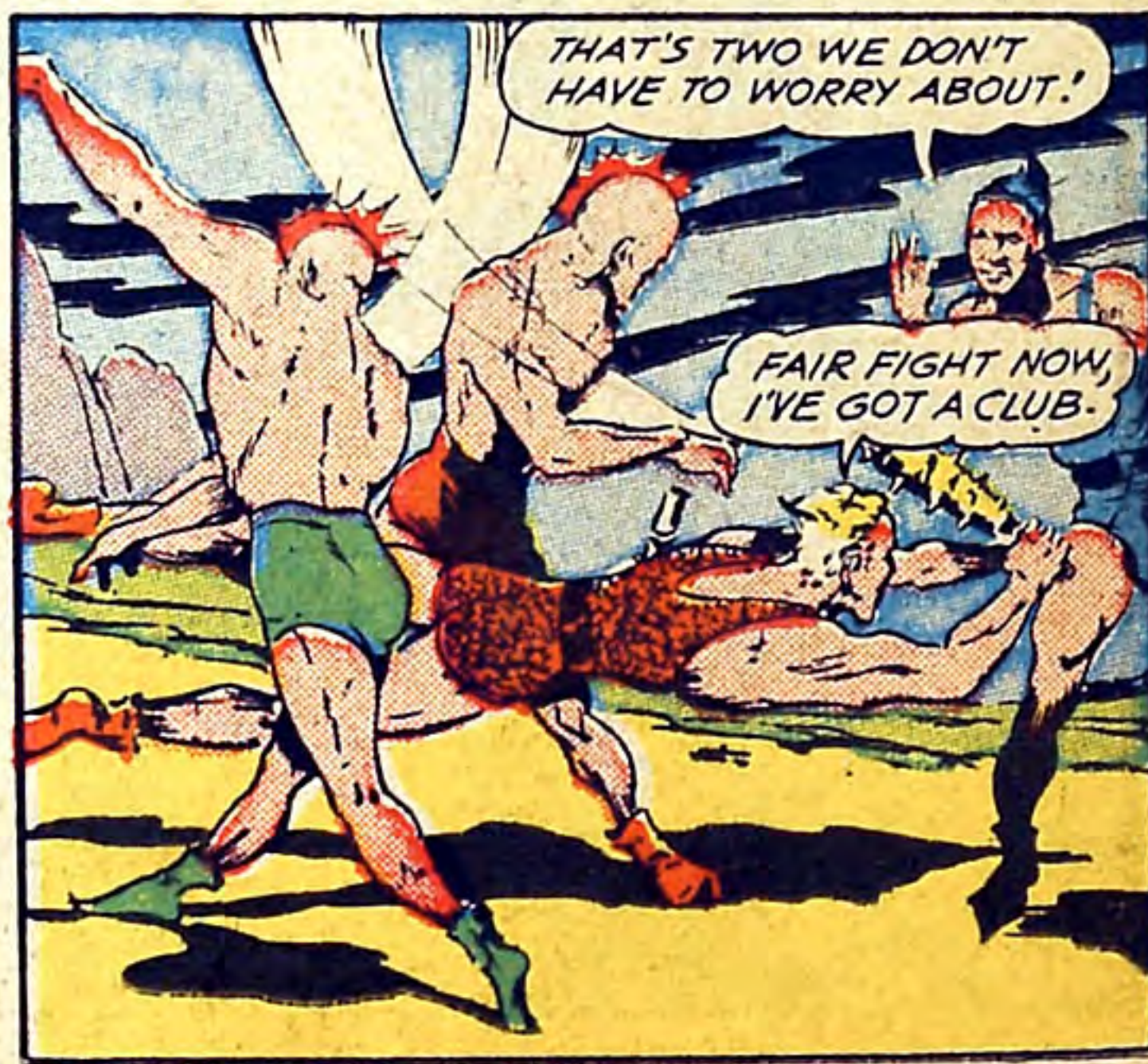
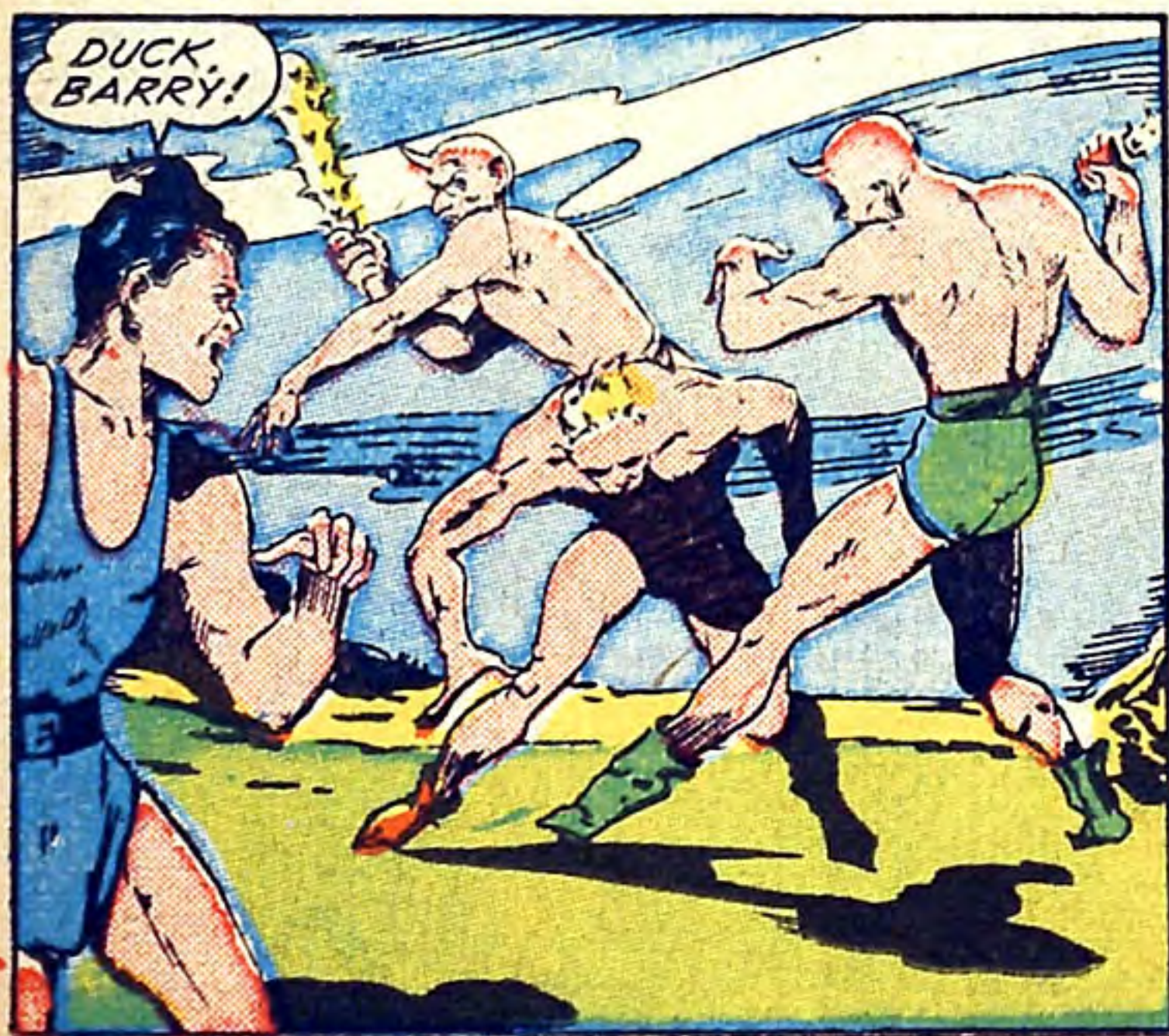
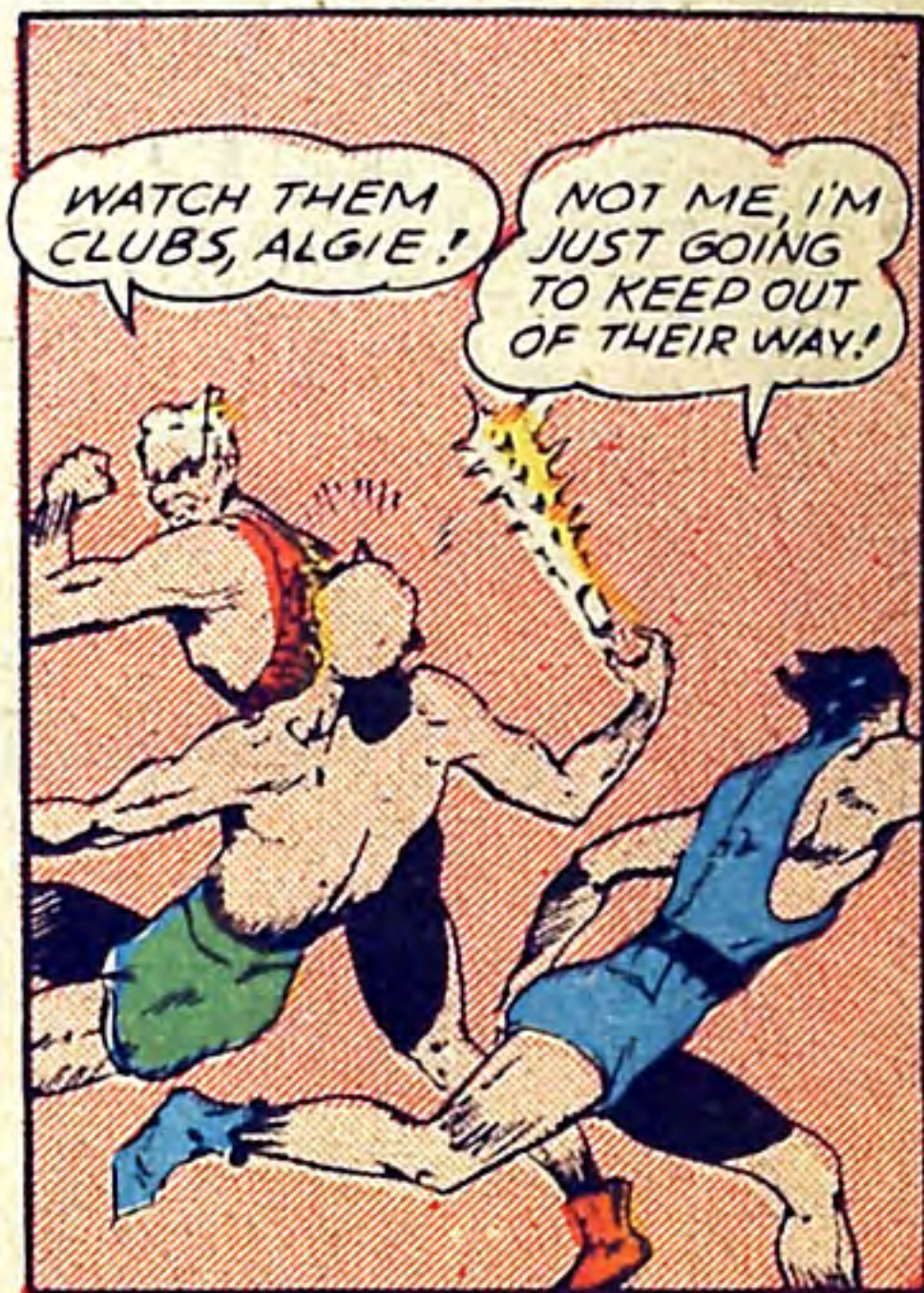


THERE SHE IS,  
QUEEN MERMA.  
YOUR KINGDOM!

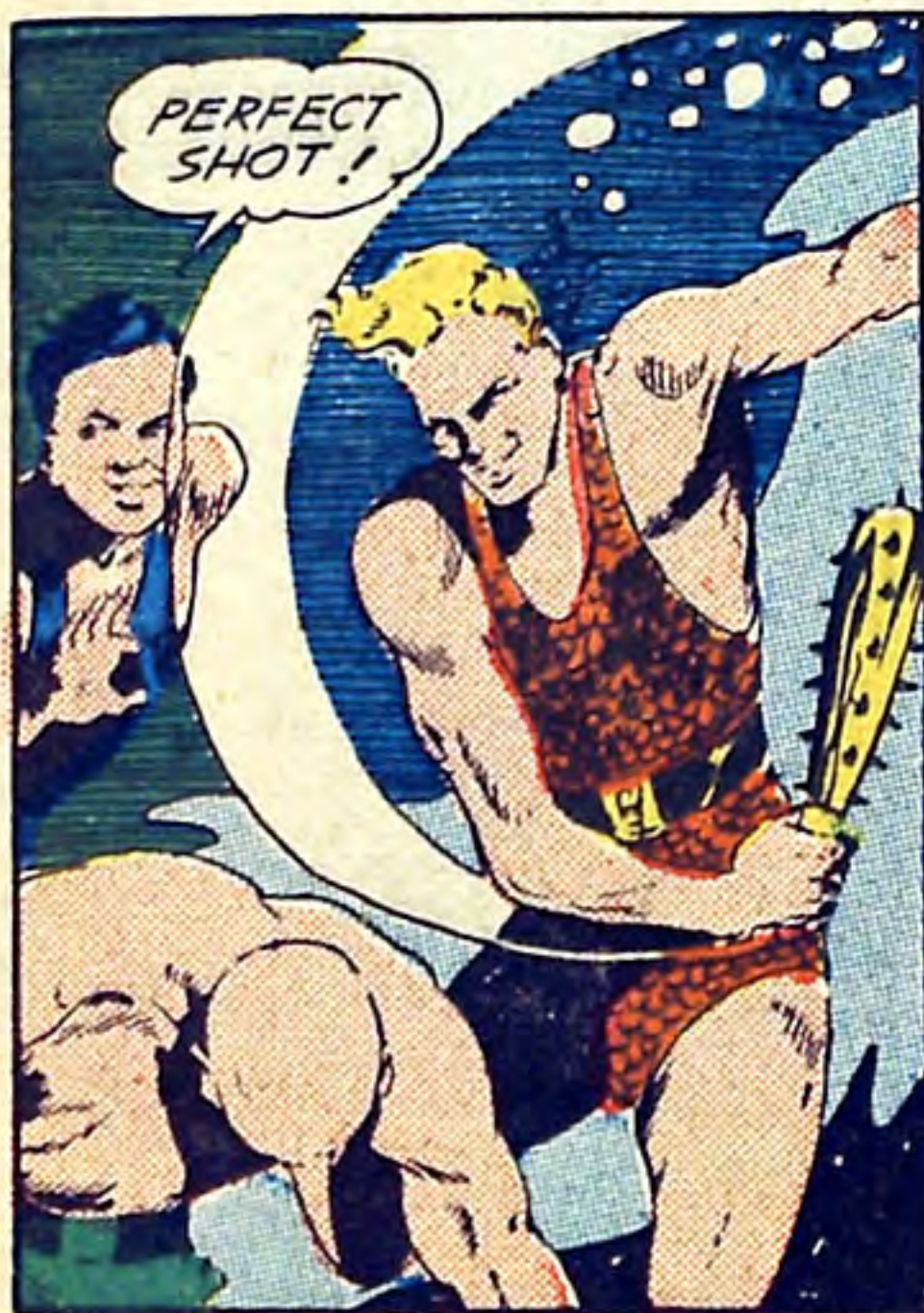
I HAVE BEEN  
AWAY A LONG  
TIME, BARRY.  
I'M ANXIOUS  
TO SEE MY  
PEOPLE!

BARRY,  
BARRY...  
OVER  
HERE!  
LOOK!







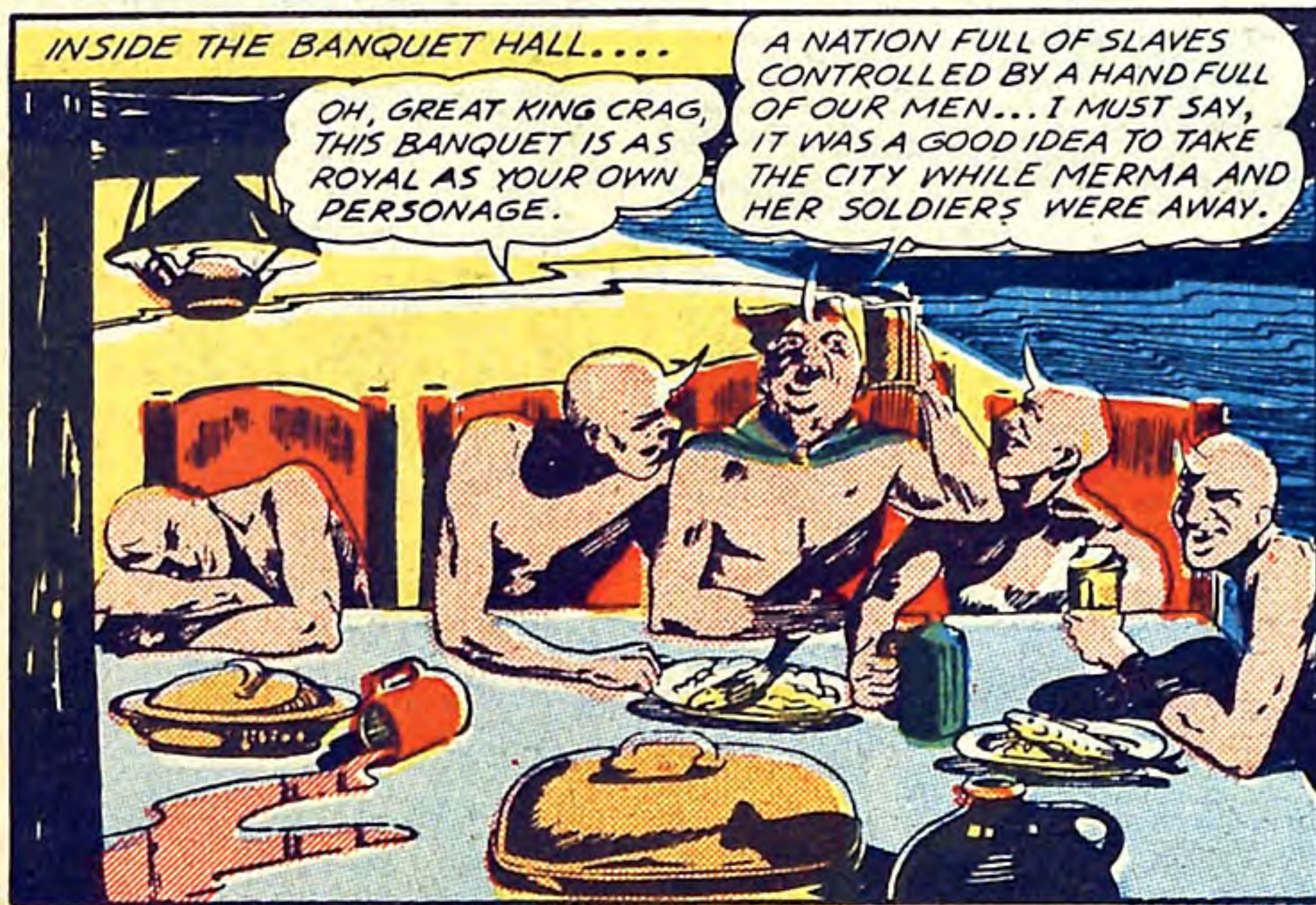




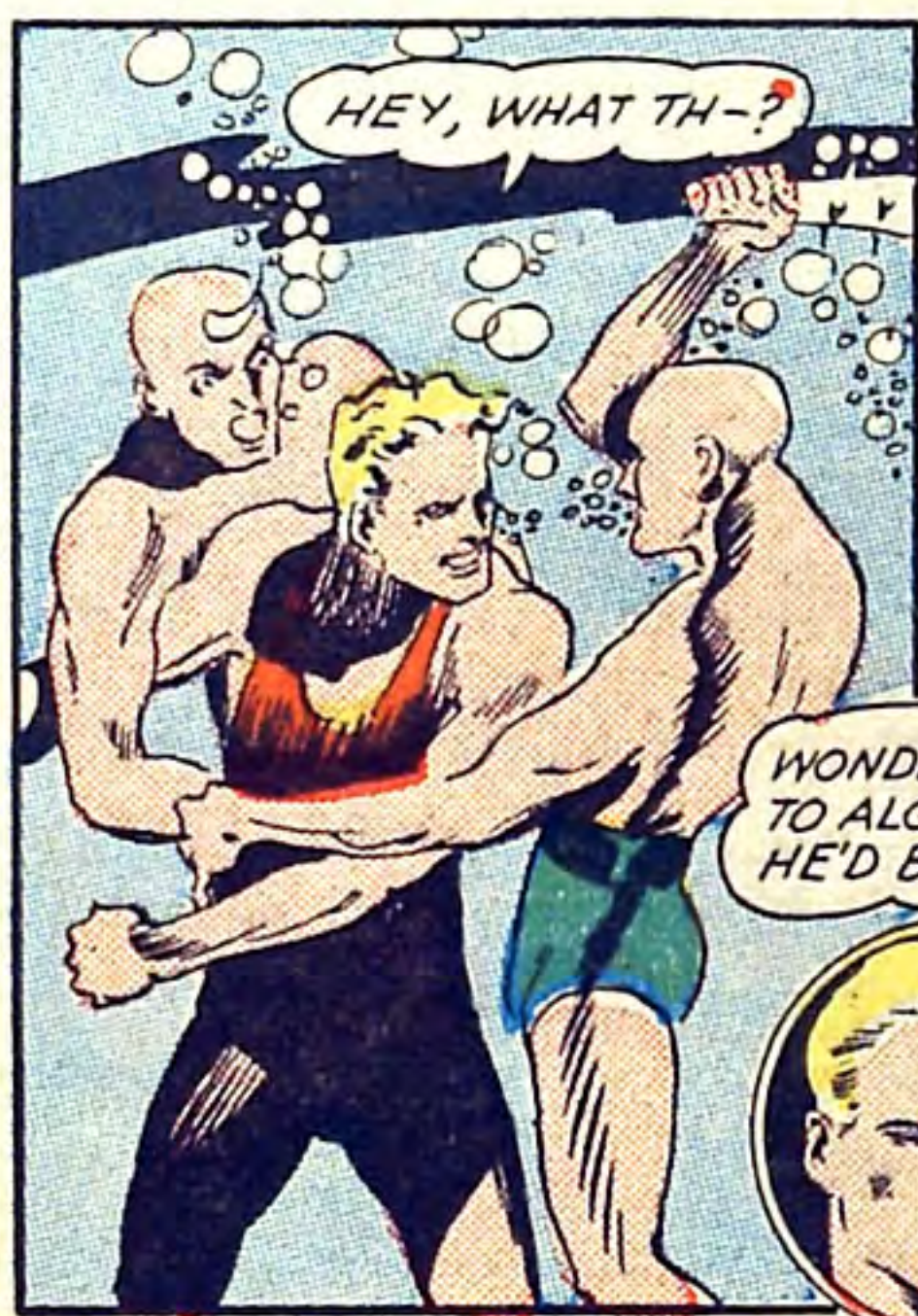
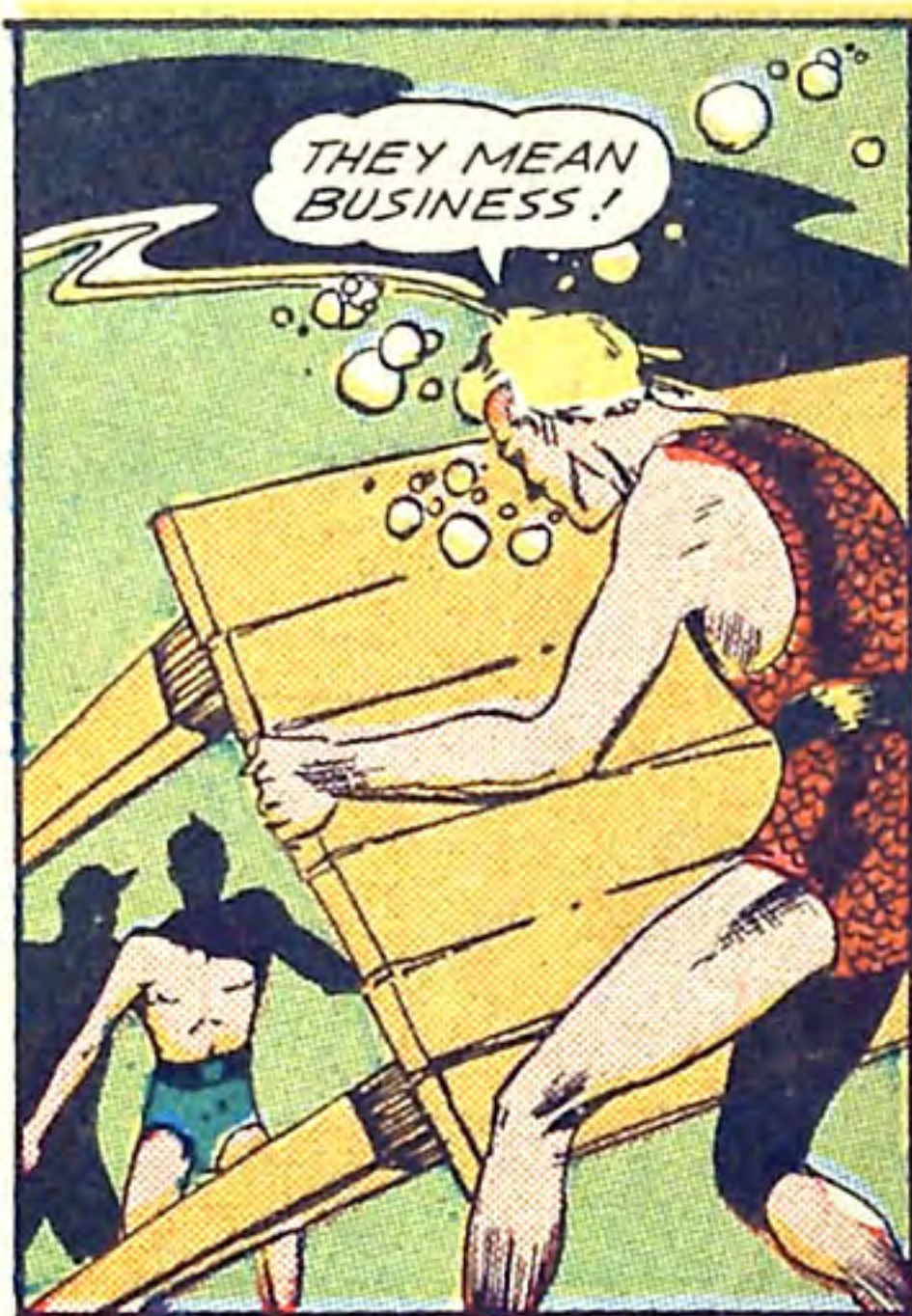
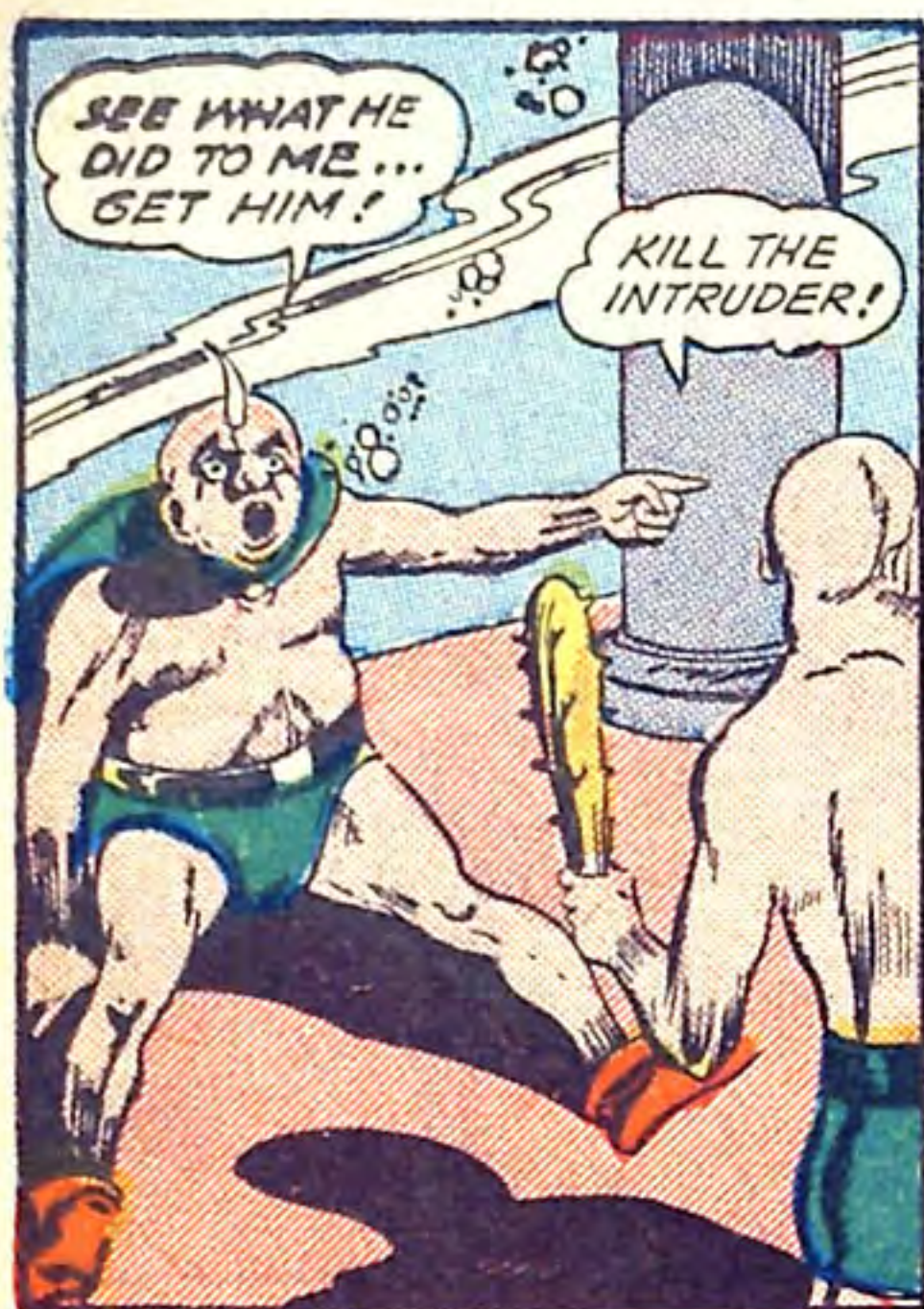
WHILE THE BESEIGED CITY SLEEPS,  
BARRY AND ALGIE PREPARE TO ENTER.

















# MOTHER HUBBARD

A TERRIBLE TALE WE NOW UNFOLD,  
OF EYELESS OGRES AND GNOMES BOLD,  
OF LITTLE CHILDREN ROBBED OF SIGHT,  
OF MOTHER HUBBARD IN TERRIFIC FLIGHT.



DEEP IN THE FOREST OF HATE, THE OGRES PLAN A BANQUET.

IT'S ABOUT TIME WE GNAWED SOME TENDER FLESH AND CRACKED SOME HUMAN BONES.

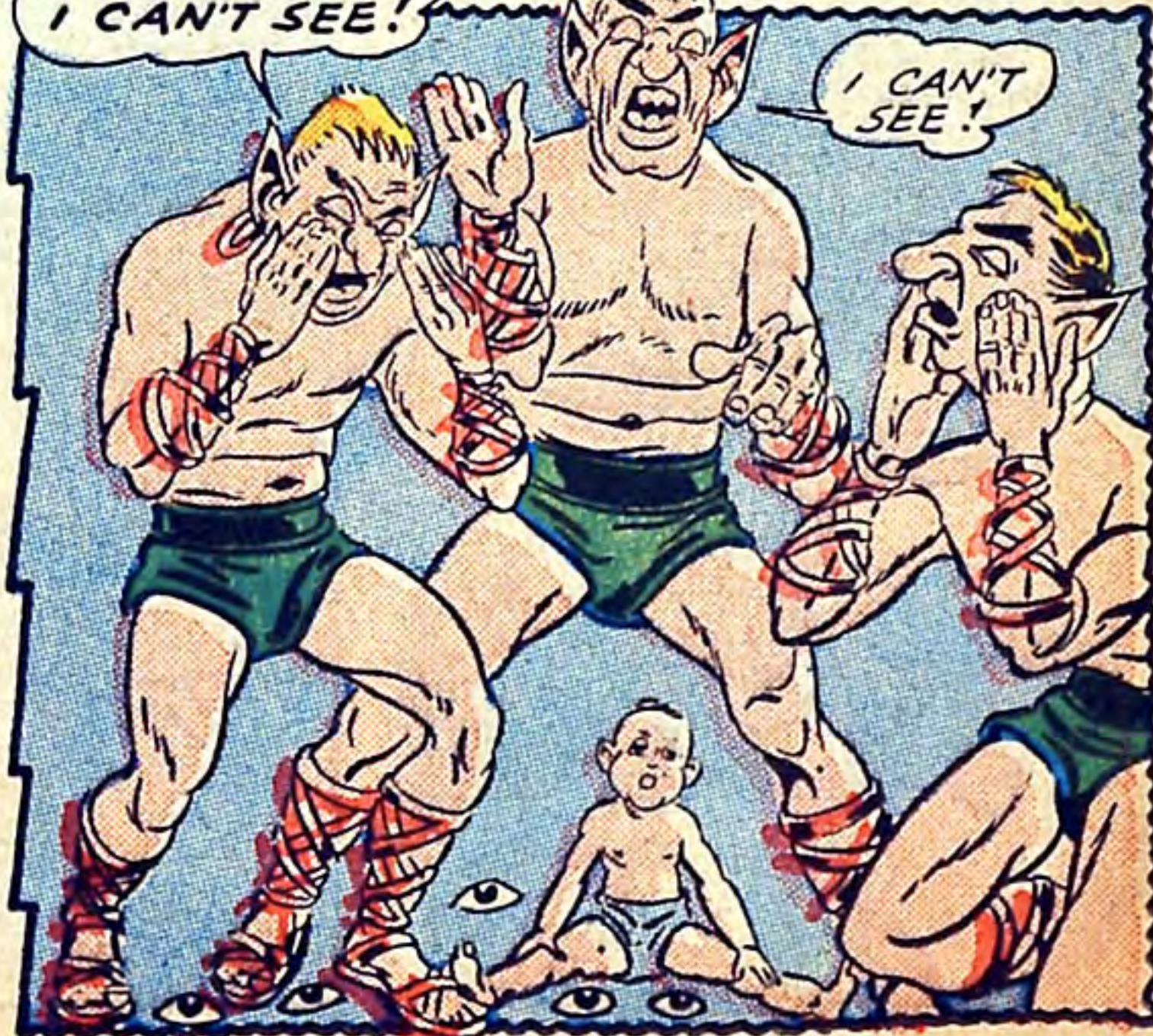
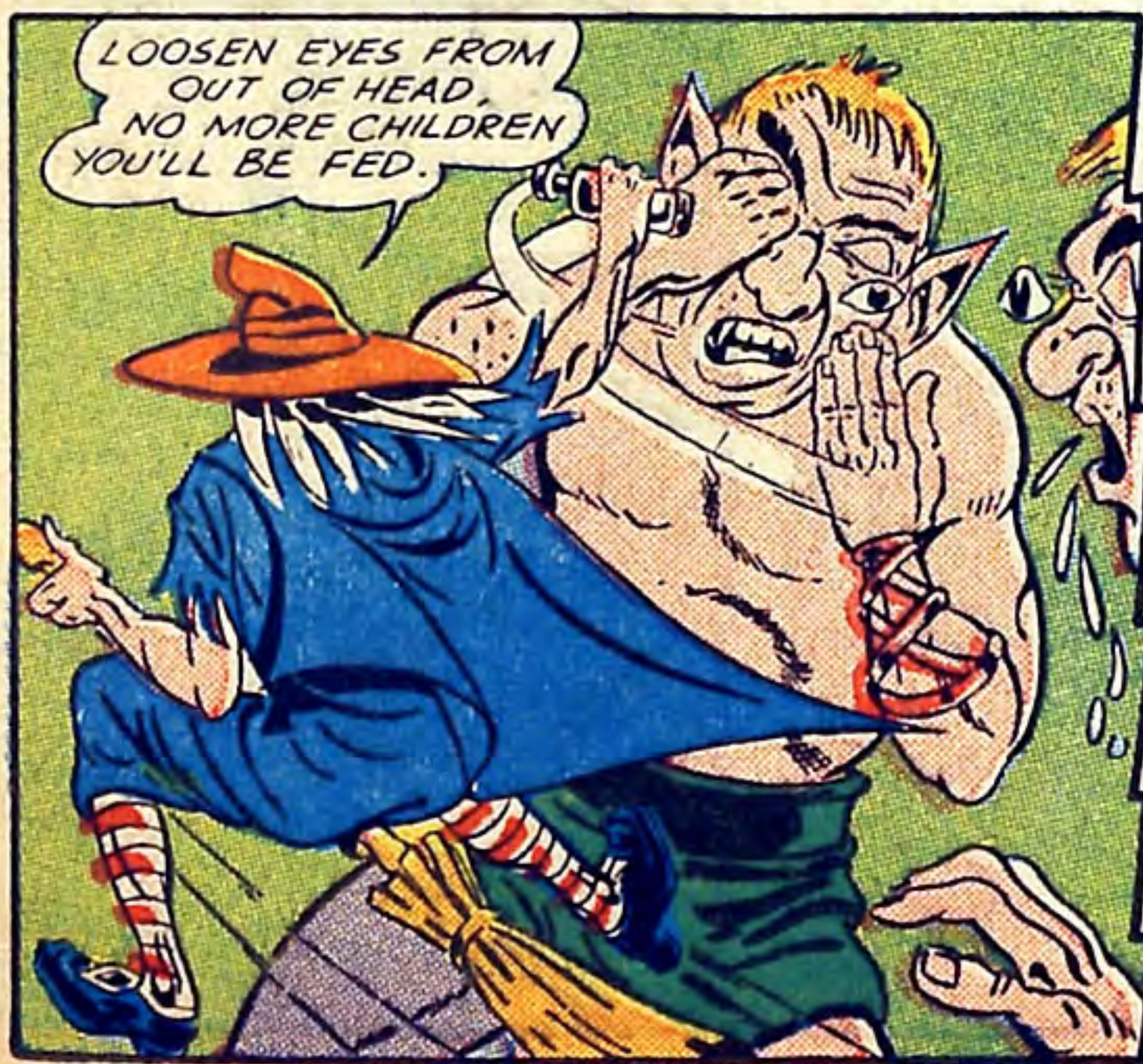
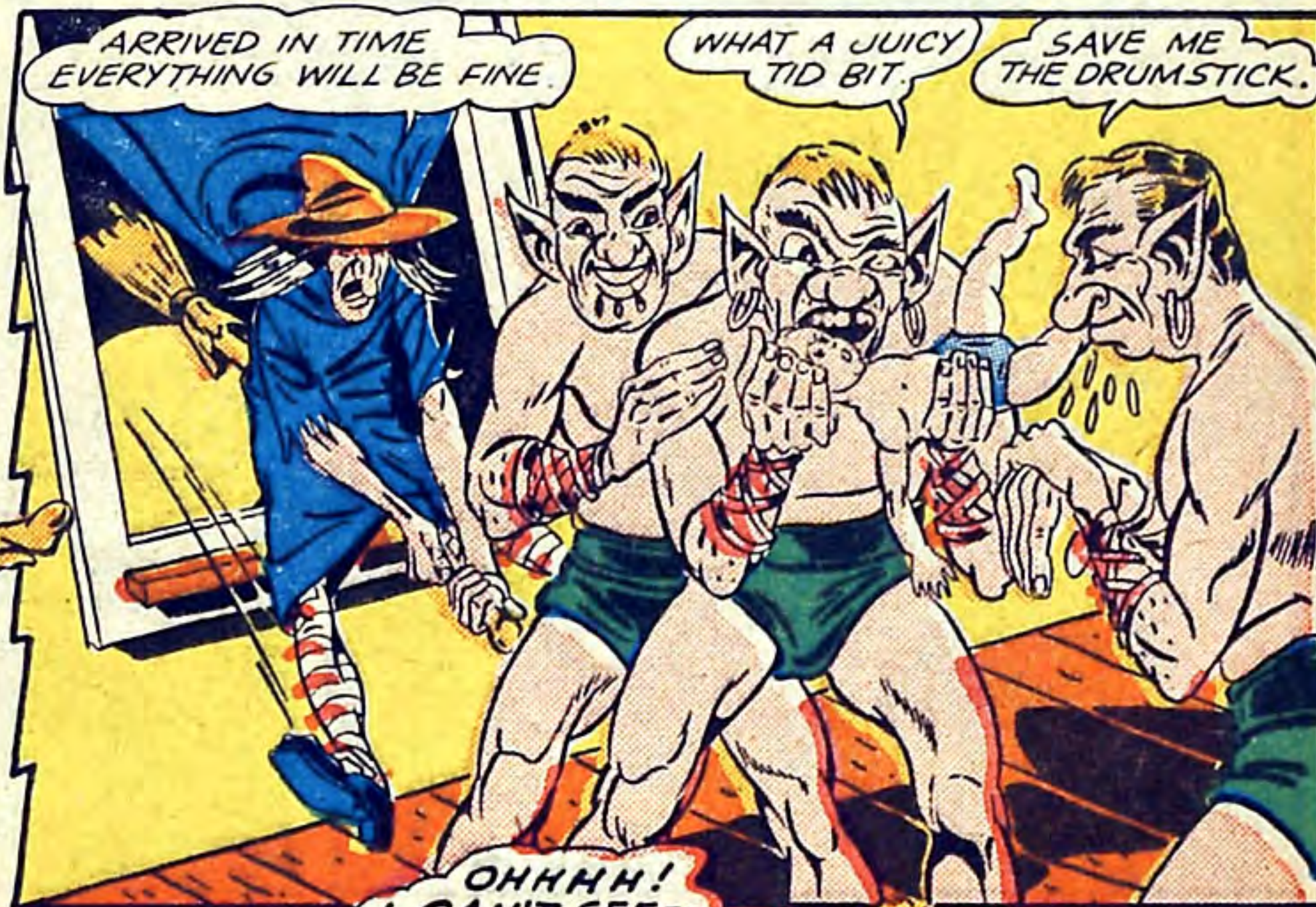
NOW YOUR TALKING, KRUNCH.

THE EXPEDITION STARTS ON ITS GRUESOME JOURNEY.

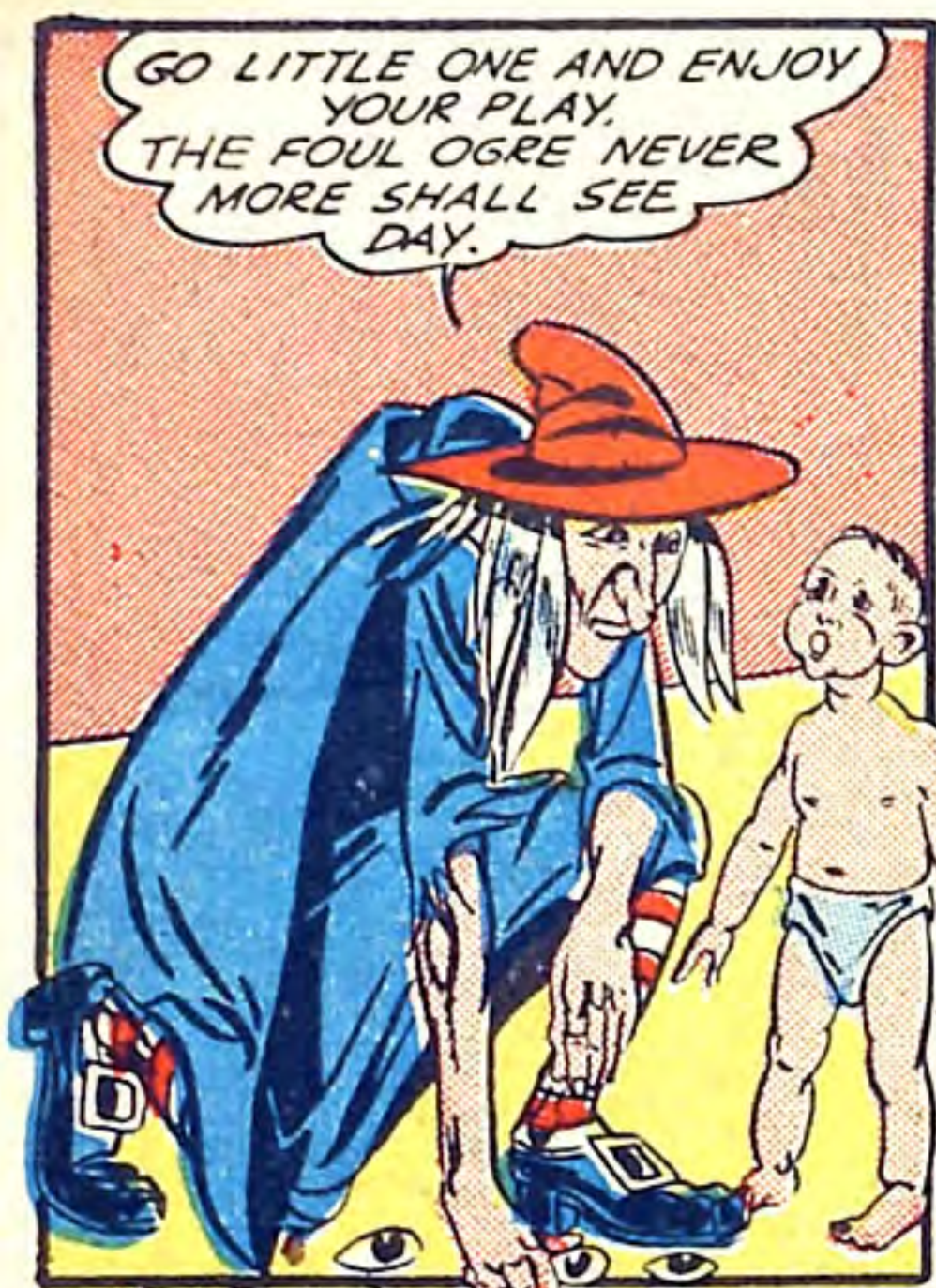
I SMELL WHERE RED BLOOD FLOWS.



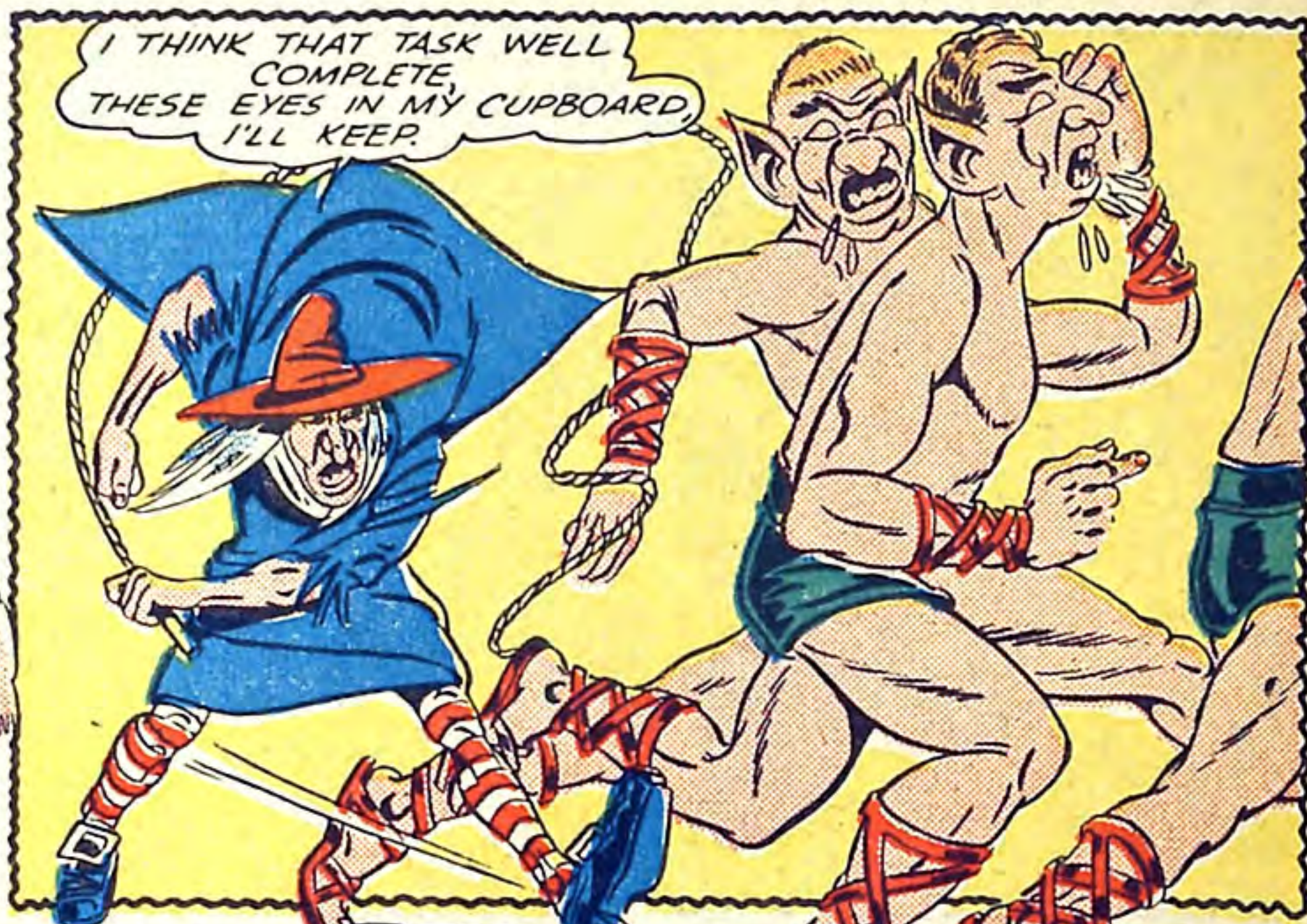




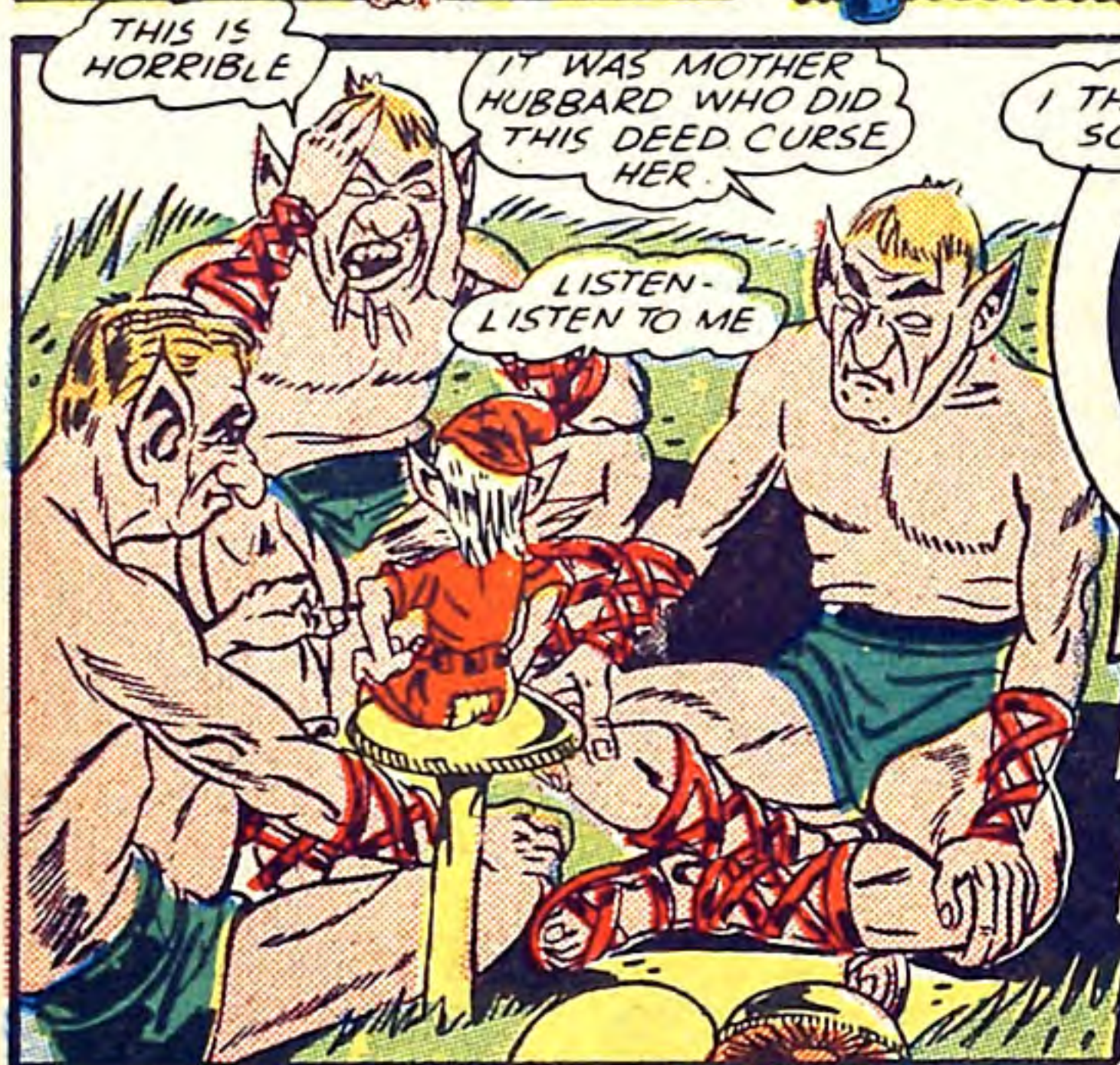




GO LITTLE ONE AND ENJOY  
YOUR PLAY.  
THE FOUL OGRE NEVER  
MORE SHALL SEE  
DAY.



I THINK THAT TASK WELL  
COMPLETE,  
THESE EYES IN MY CUPBOARD,  
I'LL KEEP.



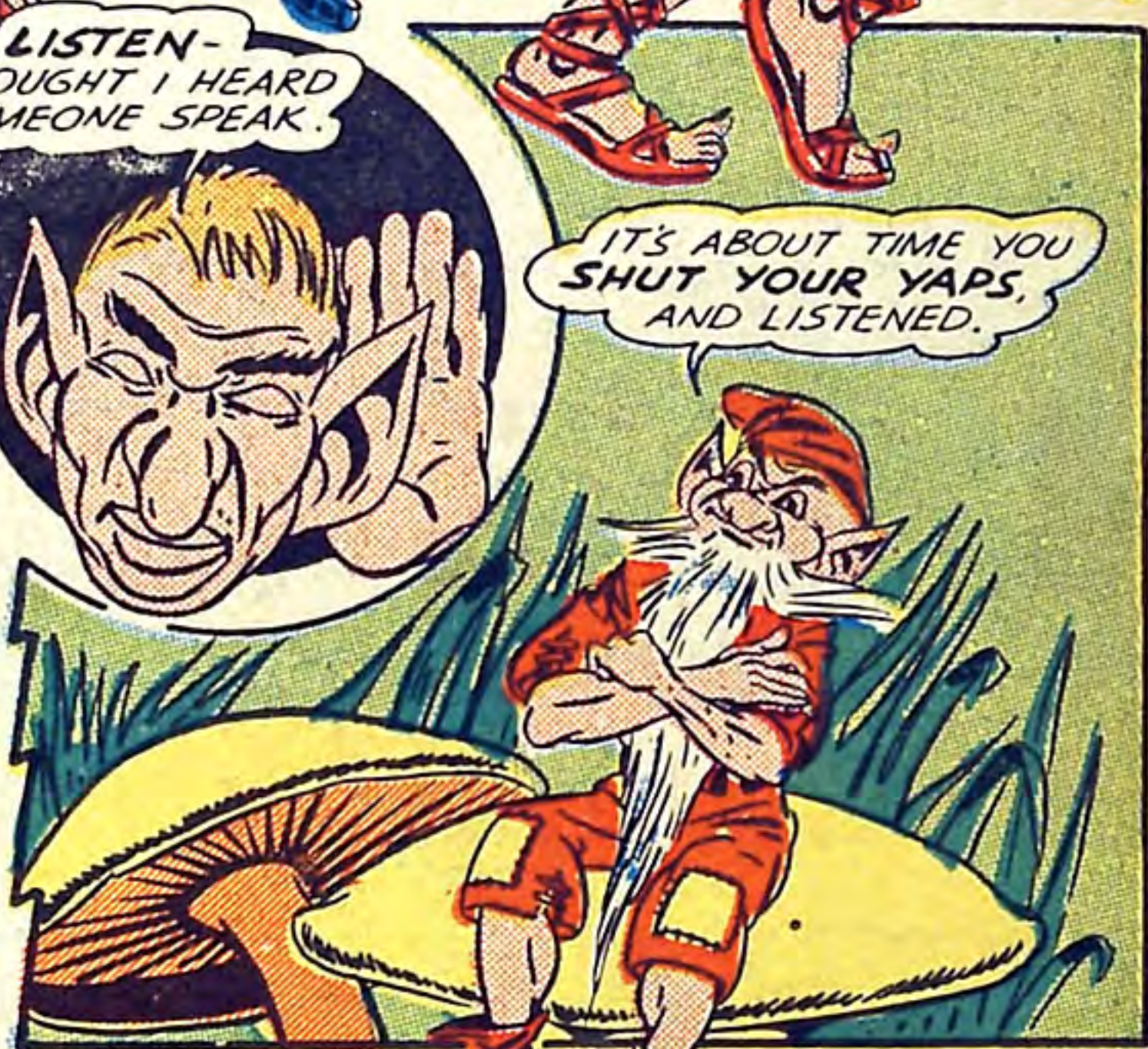
THIS IS  
HORRIBLE

IT WAS MOTHER  
HUBBARD WHO DID  
THIS DEED CURSE  
HER.

LISTEN-  
LISTEN TO ME



LISTEN-  
I THOUGHT I HEARD  
SOMEONE SPEAK.



IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU  
SHUT YOUR YAPS,  
AND LISTENED.



LOOK AT ME. OH, I FORGOT  
YOU CAN'T LOOK, THAT'S WHY  
I'M HERE. PROMISE ME ONE  
BAG OF GOLD EVERY DAY  
AND I'LL BRING YOU EYES.



WILL THEY  
FIT?

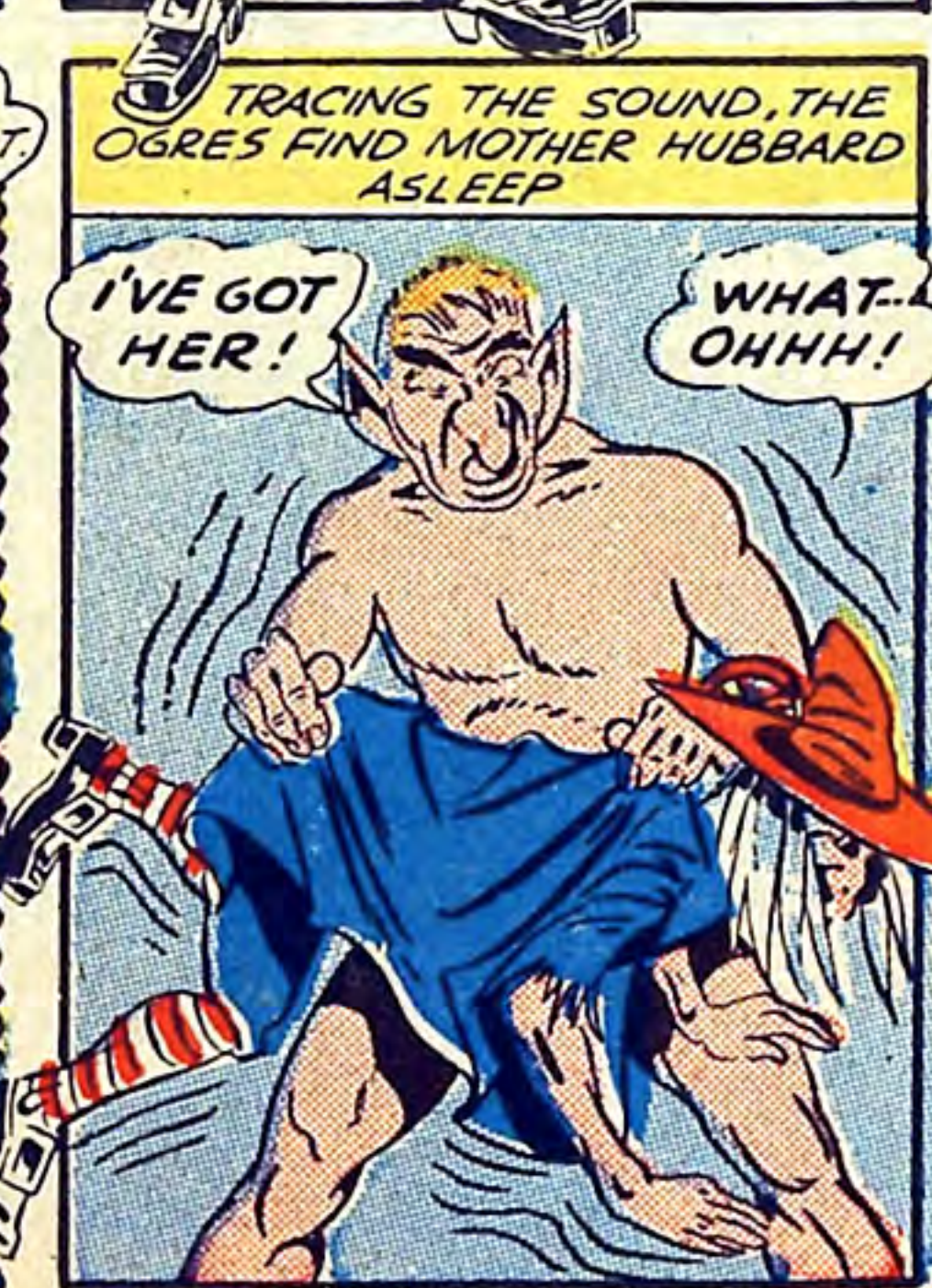
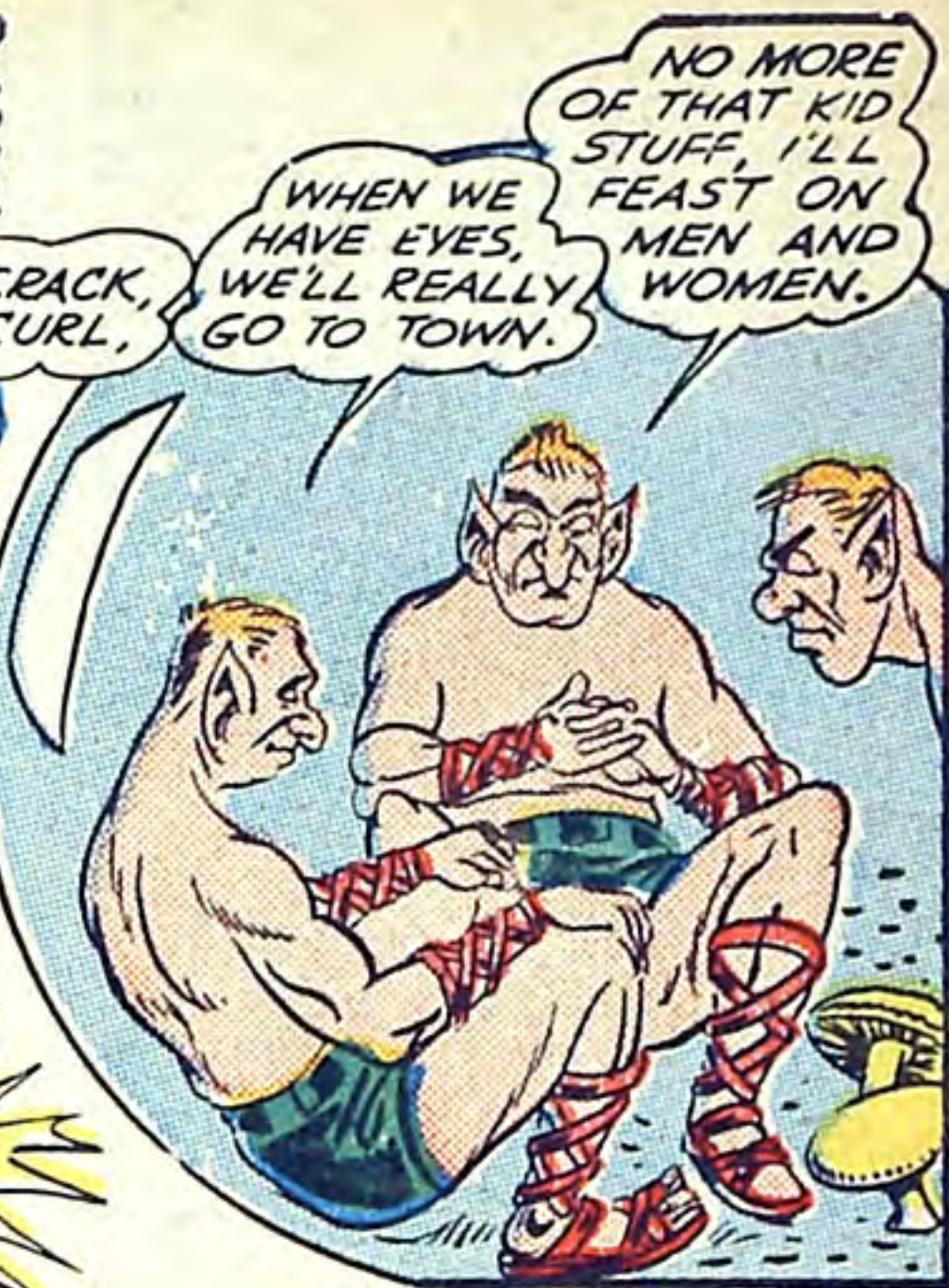
SHUT UP! I'LL  
WEAR ANY SIZE,  
AS LONG AS  
I'LL BE ABLE TO  
SEE AGAIN.



HERE'S THE FIRST  
PAYMENT, BRING ME  
A PAIR, QUICK.

IF IT'S ALL  
THE SAME  
TO YOU  
I'LL TAKE  
A PAIR  
OF BLUE  
EYES.





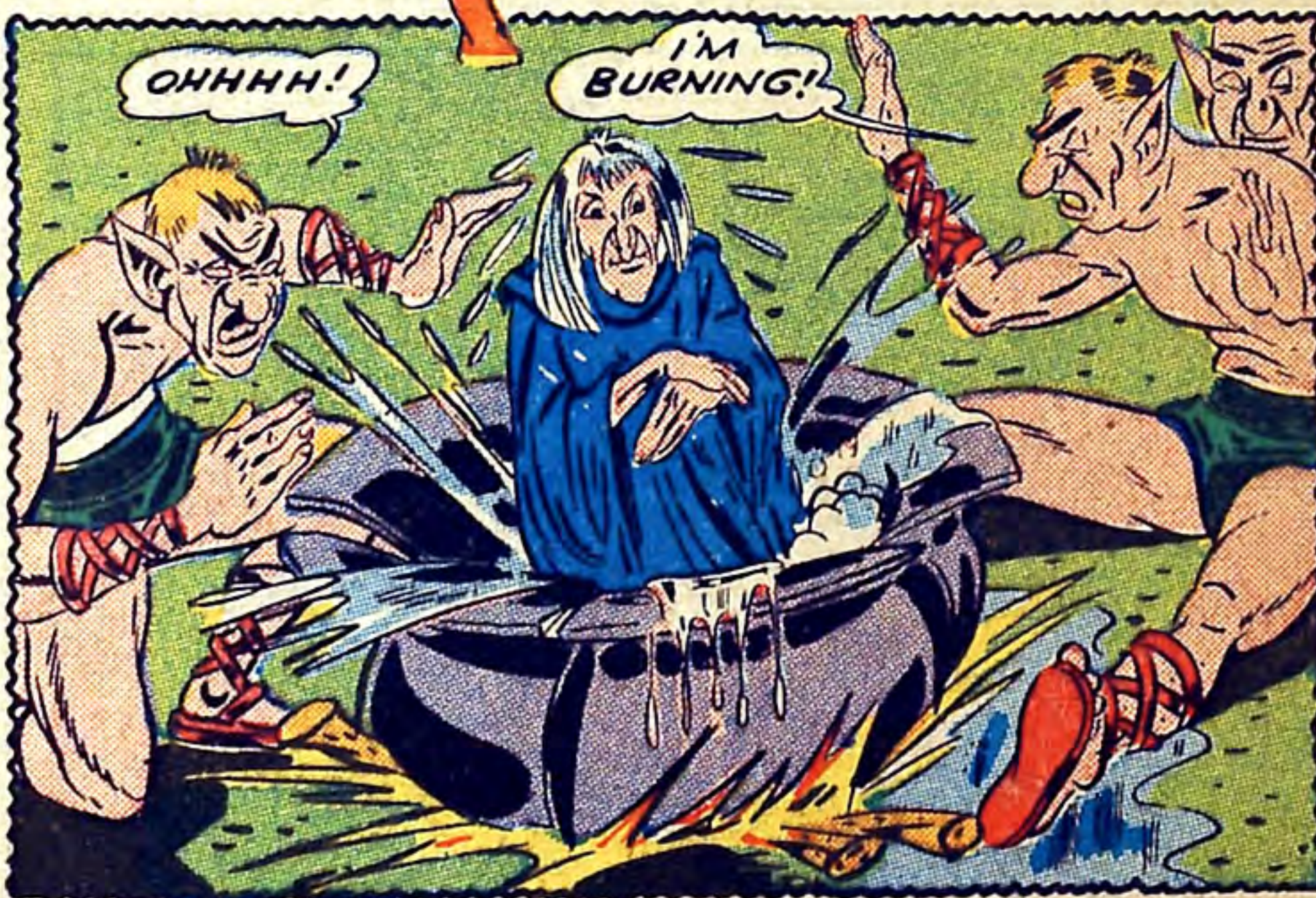
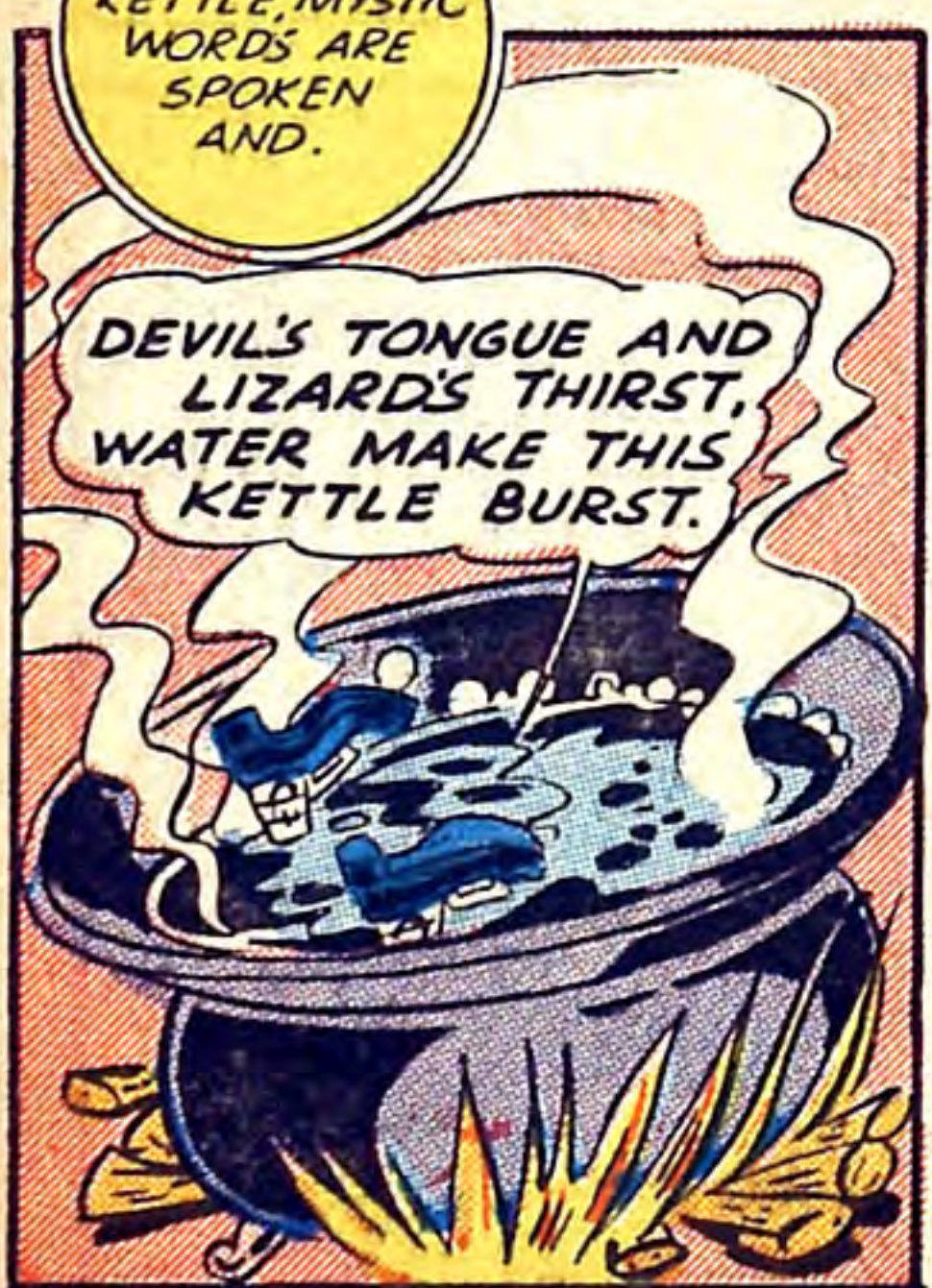




MEANWHILE, THE WICKED LITTLE MEN PLY THEIR TRADE.

HEY, LITTLE GIRL BEND DOWN HERE, I WANT TO TELL YOU SOMETHING.

WHAT A FUNNY LITTLE MAN!!







THE GNOMES RETURN WITH THEIR BURDEN.

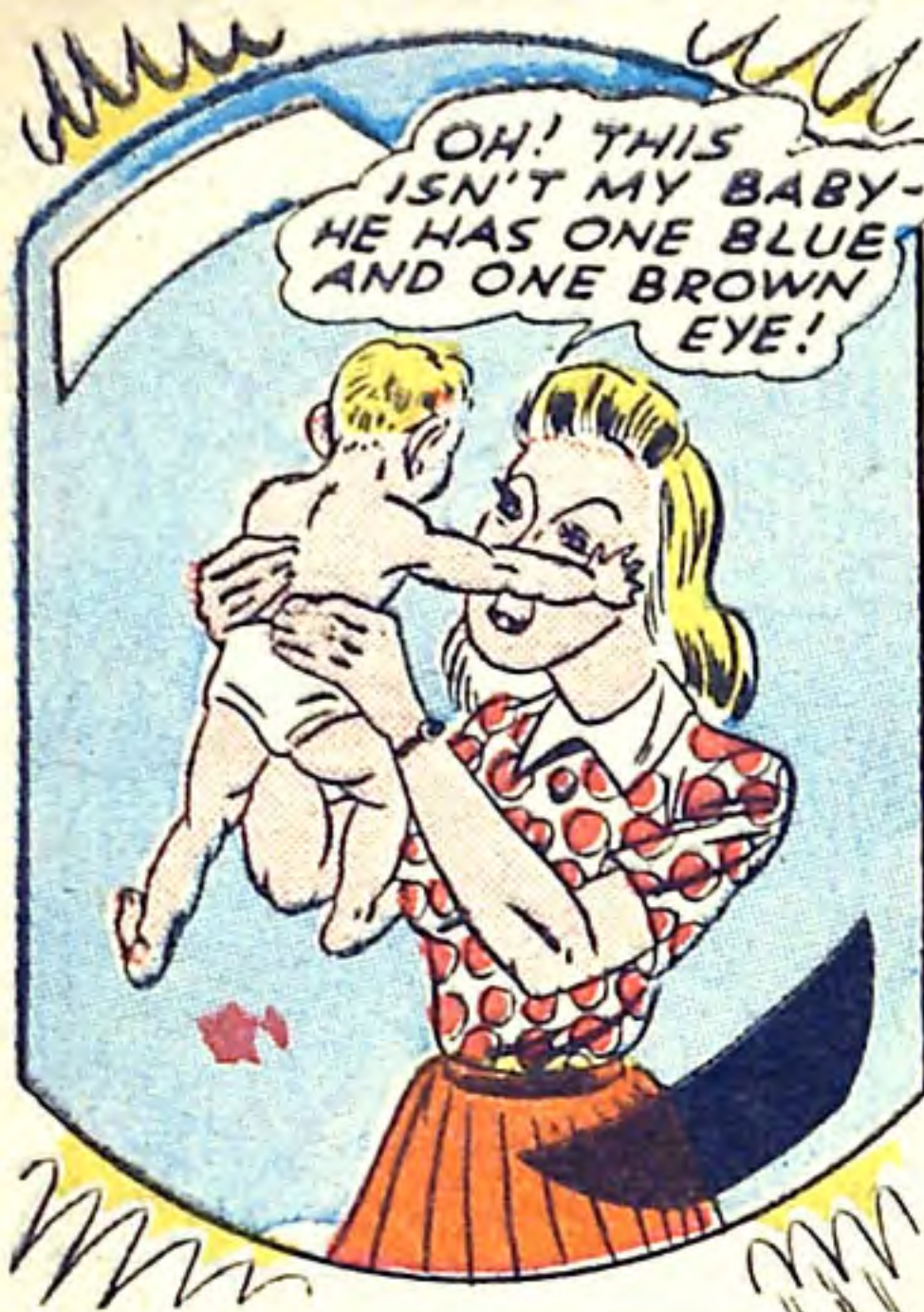


ONCE MORE YOU DEFY ME AND, INTO TROUBLE PUT HANDS. BUT YOU FORGET ALL NATURE OBEYS MY COMMANDS.



EVERYTHING IS FINISHED NOW I AM FREE, I HOPE THE WORLD'S CARES WILL LET ME BE.







# RESCUE FOR REVENGE

*A brave lad battles the waves to avenge his master.*

Out of the bay a vicious nor'easter sprang up, causing the fishing schooner, Valiant, to pitch and toss in the swells. Billy Powell steadied himself before Jan Martin's cabin. He held tightly to the tray of food and butted himself into the door.

Captain Martin arose from the table as Billy entered. The master's eyes flashed angrily and his temper exploded.

"How long do you think a hungry man can wait for his meals?" he shouted.

"I'm sorry, Sir," Billy replied. "The cook couldn't get it done sooner."

"None of your lip, boy!" Jan Martin grabbed the tray from Billy's hands, set it on the table. With massive fingers he grasped Billy's arm until the boy winced. Martin's other huge paw plowed full across Billy's face, slamming him backward against the cabin wall.

"Get out!" the captain yelled. "Get out of here, now!"

Billy dodged out the door as Greta Johnson came down the companionway. She was a slight blonde in a trim blue dress. She was eighteen, but she looked no older than Billy. She raised a slim hand to brace herself against the ceaseless motion of the vessel.

"Billy! What's the matter?" she asked, her voice quickening in alarm. "Your face is all bruised with red streaks like finger marks!"

"It's nothing," Billy told her. "Just a brush with Captain Martin."

Greta said something under her breath.

"Come," she said finally. "We'll go talk to Lew."

Grappling carefully at the stays as the ship heeled, coming out of the trough of the huge waves, they made their way toward the stern, where Lew, tall and bronzed from living in the sun and wind, stood at the Valiant's wheel. When he saw Greta he waved and smiled, his teeth white against his tanned face.

"Step careful, kids!" he shouted over the shriek of the wind in the Valiant's rigging. "They been haulin' the nets up and the deck's mighty slippery!"

Billy went to the rail and left Greta standing beside Lew.

"Jan struck Billy," he heard Greta say. "Sometimes I cannot believe that I am to marry him."

He heard Lew answer: "Be sensible about it, Greta. What if your father did bargain with Jan Martin? You've got to live your own

life. He has no right to make you marry Jan!"

The booming of Jan Martin's voice broke into Billy's thoughts.

"Greta, what you doing there? Get into the cabin quick if you know what's good for you!"

Billy heard Greta catch her breath, saw her run for the cabin.

Jan Martin lumbered across the deck toward Lew. He rushed forward, his eyes blazing in jealous anger. Suddenly he tripped over a rope, grasped wildly for the main stays, lost his footing on the slippery deck, and plunged over the rail to disappear below the angry waves.

"It's plenty rough, Billy. We *could* keep a secret," he said.

"No," Billy answered at once. "That would be murder, Lew, or almost murder. Can you luff about? Can you head into the wind?"

He didn't wait for Lew's answer. He went to the rail where the captain had fallen overboard. On the rise of the swells he could see Jan fighting in his heavy clothing to keep afloat, but he knew certainly that the hungry sea was swallowing the Valiant's master. Without the slightest hesitation he tied a bowline to one end of a rope. He threw the rest of the line to Lew, waited until he made the other end fast. Then Billy jumped into the sea.

Jan's body was heavy. He fought like a dying man fights. His arm-lock was closing Billy's wind off. They sank and rose. In desperation Billy chopped down with the edge of his open hand in a rabbit punch on Jan's neck. The blow instantly stilled the struggling body.

Yet, were it not for Lew's great strength in hauling in the heavy rope with its helpless human burden, both Billy and Jan Martin surely would have drowned like rats in a trap.

Billy sat breathing heavily near the wheel. Jan sat up against the rail, stared moodily ahead. "Women," he muttered, "are always bad luck on a ship!"

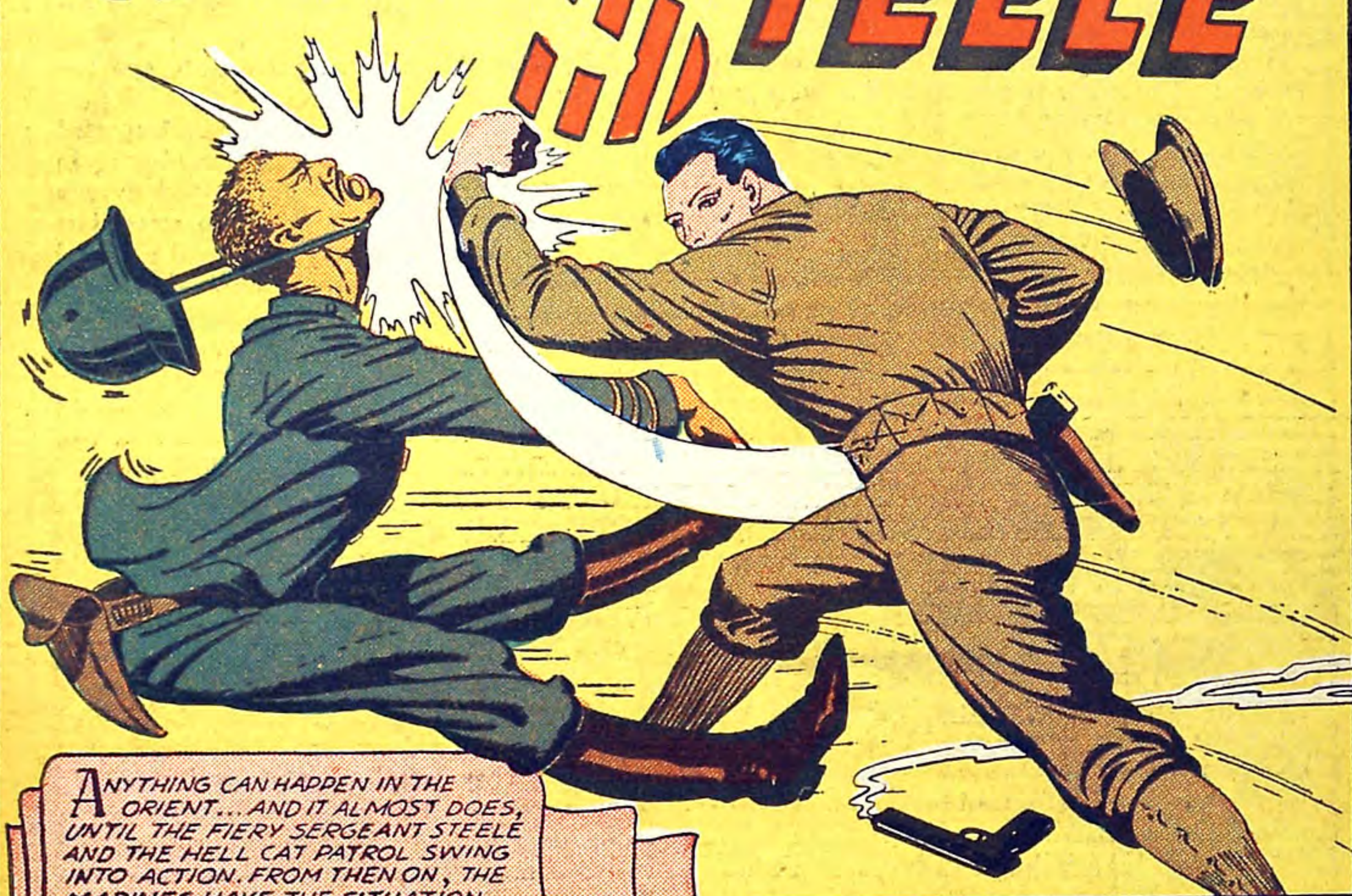
Lew stood at the wheel, with Greta beside him.

"I'll tell Jan, Lew, that I'm going to marry you," Billy heard Greta say. "When you could have let him die, you rescued him. Such courage gives me courage."

Jan was silent a moment. Then he said: "It's Billy who has the courage, Greta. But maybe he won't mind if I benefit by it!"



# SERGEANT STEELE



ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN IN THE ORIENT... AND IT ALMOST DOES, UNTIL THE FIERY SERGEANT STEELE AND THE HELL CAT PATROL SWING INTO ACTION. FROM THEN ON, THE MARINES HAVE THE SITUATION WELL IN HAND!

THE PASSING SHIPS ARE VIEWED BY SERGEANT STEELE AND HIS PAL.

JAPANESE SUPPLY SHIPS STEAM BY A SECRET AMERICAN BASE ON THEIR WAY UP THE RIVER.



SUPPLY SHIPS, CHUB. SOMETHING TELLS ME THE JAPANESE ARE OUT TO MAKE A GRAB AT RANGA ISLAND, A CHINESE POSSESSION.

YEAH, AND THAT'S TOO CLOSE TO THE MAINLAND FOR SAFETY. WHAT'S TO BE DONE, SARGE?

NOTHING YET. FIRST WE'VE GOT TO BE SURE. SEE YOU LATER!





CAUTIOUSLY, THE HUSKY SERGEANT SLIPS BY THE GUARDS OUTSIDE THE SUPPLY SHIP.

I'LL TAKE A SHORT CUT AND MEET THOSE BABIES ON DECK!

THE SUPPLIES ARE ALL HERE... WHAT IS OUR NEXT MOVE?

AT THE BLACKEST HOUR OF THE NIGHT, WE'LL TRANSFER THE FUEL AND SUPPLIES, THEN SAIL TO ATTACK RANGA ISLAND.

AS THE HUSKY LEATHERNECK PREPARES TO LEAVE...

I'VE GOT TO REPORT THAT TO HEADQUARTERS!

LOOK! A SPY!

DON'T STOP ME!

SPLAT

I'LL GET HIM!!

THIS WILL END YOUR DAY!

AND THIS BEGINS YOUR FRIENDS' NIGHT.

YYYYIIII!

ME GET JU JITSU HOLD ON NOSEY AMERICAN.

ME THINK YOU GET PAIN...

...IN THE NECK!

NOW WE DO THE THING RIGHT!

WHAT TH...





COVER HIM AND WE TAKE HIM TO OUR SECRET SERVICE HEAD-QUARTERS. HE MAY HAVE INFORMATION THAT CAN BE USED.



CAREFULLY CONCEALED, STEELE IS LED OFF BY HIS CAPTORS...

SOON THE MARINE WILL WISH HE WAS HOME.

WHEN HEAD-QUARTERS IS THROUGH WITH HIM HE'LL BE DONE FOR!



BUT TWO STRANGE CHARACTERS FOLLOW CLOSELY.

THAT'S HIM ALL RIGHT!

BE READY, FRIEND!



SUDDENLY, THE CHINESE CHARGE AT THE JAPANESE.

NOW!

LET'S GO!



CHINESE GUERRILLAS!

PUT ACCENT ON GORILLA, PLEASE

IN BRIDGE, THIS CALLED GLAND SLAM



TOKYO EXPRESS! ALL BOARD!



AH, LOW, MADAME BUTTERFLY.

WE'LL HAVE YOU FREE IN A MINUTE!

WE SHOWED THOSE JAPS THAT WE HAD SOMETHING ON THE BALL!







TOO LATE, THE SENTRIES SPOT THE MARINES.

THE NIGHT IS QUIET. BY THE TIME THE AMERICANS AWAKEN WE WILL BE ON OUR WAY TO RANGA ISLAND.

YES, WE ARE TOO WISE FOR.... LOOK- IN THE SHADOWS!

IT'S THE MONKEY CAGE FOR YOU!

SPLAT

BOFF

HERE WE GO- GATHERING NUTS IN MAY!

YEA, LICHEE NUTS!

BURN WHAT YOU CAN'T THROW OVER!

IN THE SEA, IN THE SEA, IN THE BEAUTIFUL SEA!

OPEN THA' VALVE, SONNY BOY!

THE JAPS DID TOIL TO GET THIS OIL...

WHEN THEY FIND IT'S GONE WILL THEY BOIL!

THE MARINES WORK LIKE BEES UNTIL ...

JAPS ARE COMING! I'M CLEARING THE DECK FOR THEM, SARGE.

YEAH... GASOLINE ALWAYS WAS A GOOD CLEANER!

YANKEES! RIGHT THRU THAT JAPANESE PATROL!



FROM THE BLAZING SHIPS THE DISGUISED MARINES LEAP AT THE APPROACHING JAP PATROL.

YOU LOOK LIKE PLENTY CHOP SUEY WHEN WE FINISH!

WEST MEETS EAST WITH A CRASH!

CUT THEM DOWN. MURDER THE CHINESE ATTACKERS!



LEAVING THE BURNING INFERNO AND THEIR ATTACKERS BEHIND, THE LEATHERNECKS RACE INTO THE NIGHT.



THE FOLLOWING DAY...

RADIO TOKYO IS RAVING, SERGEANT STEELE, OVER LAST NIGHT'S RAID. WHAT MEN WERE INVOLVED?

SORRY, SIR, BUT I DON'T KNOW THEM!



THAT'S SIMPLE. THE MEN WHO WERE IN THE RAID HAVE PATCHES OF HAIR MISSING IN THE BACK OF THEIR HEADS... CAUSED BY THE REMOVAL OF THE PIGTAILS.

IN THAT CASE... I'LL SOON KNOW WHO THEY WERE!

WHEN THE SERGEANT TURNS AROUND.

COMPANY, ABOUT FACE!

WELL, I'LL BE...

SHALL I REPRIMAND THEM ONE BY ONE... OR ALL AT ONCE?

WHAT! THE WHOLE REGIMENT? FORGET IT, STEELE.





**SEE DISTANT SIGHTS!**

**3 LARGE PRECISION-GROUND, OPTICAL LENSES**

**THIS GIANT, 30-MILE-RANGE, 4-FOOT SUPER-TELESCOPE**

*brings distant objects close to your eyes!*

**BEACHES**

**SEA AND SKY**

## SPECIAL TELESCOPE OFFER!

Here is the most remarkable offer that we have ever made. Now you can see most everything you want to see! Now you can bring distant objects so clearly close to your eye that they will seem almost near enough to touch. Why feel frustrated and baffled by something far away that you want to see in full detail. Why be limited in your vision when you can multiply it 13 to 15 times with the amazing 3 super-powered lenses in this GIANT telescope. Quickly overcome the handicap of distance. The magnification does it like magic. This new telescopic invention is a miracle of mass production economy and engineering ingenuity. Made of available war time materials, it is the equal in performance of telescopes that sell for as much as \$15.00. Think of the wonderful fun you can have by extending your vision 30 miles in full, clear detail. Read on for full explanation of this really remarkable invention.

**NOW—SEE GREAT OR SHORT DISTANCES—with CLOSE-UP DETAIL!**

**FREE CARRYING CASE**  
WITH YOUR ORDER

The GIANT SUPER-TELESCOPE has three precision-ground highly polished lenses. It extends to 4 feet in length, giving clear focus. It is light in weight, sturdily and handsomely constructed, with a wide magnification field. You don't have to know anything about telescopes to use it. Simply hold it to your eye, extend the triple barrel, and all the wonders of scientific vision will be close up to your eyes. Folds for easy carrying. Because of mass production economies, we offer this telescope at an unbelievably low price. See birds, ball games, sporting events, ships and planes, in full detail. See people when they cannot see you. See wild life, mountains, the heavens in their full natural beautiful detail. The price of the GIANT SUPER POWERED TELESCOPE is \$2.98 with this introductory offer. Most telescopes of this lense construction and size sell up to \$15.00. We cannot assure you that the supply will last so you must act fast!

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Just send coupon with \$3.00 and get your GIANT TELESCOPE and FREE CARRYING CASE postage paid. If you prefer, just send coupon with no money and get yours C.O.D. at \$2.98 plus new C.O.D. and postage charges. Use it for 5 days and if you are not satisfied, return it and your purchase price will be refunded. Send coupon today! Invention Co., P.O. Box 281, Church St. Annex, New York 8, N. Y.



This beautiful, military-looking carrying case is yours absolutely FREE with this offer. It is made of heavy canvas that fits over the telescope, making it easy to carry, and protects it from dust, dirt and rain. Top fastens by a drawstring, and can be secured easily, comfortably around your wrist. Carrying case absolutely FREE with offer so send coupon today

INVENTION COMPANY, Dept. T-7701

P.O. Box 281, Church Street Annex  
New York 8, N. Y.

- ☐ I am enclosing \$3.00. Send me TELESCOPE and FREE CARRYING CASE immediately. You pay postage. I can return in 5 days for full refund if I am not completely satisfied.
- ☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$2.98 plus new C.O.D. and postage charges on arrival. (Same money back guarantee as above.)

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**BILL, YOU SURE HAVE A SWELL BUILD! DID YOU TRAIN FOR A LONG TIME?**

**ABSOLUTELY NOT! THE ATLAS DYNAMIC TENSION SYSTEM MAKES MUSCLES GROW FAST!**

# Here's the Kind of MEN I Build!

*Charles Atlas*

An actual, untouched photo of Charles Atlas, holder of the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."



**J. G. O'BRIEN**  
Atlas Champion Cup Winner  
This is an ordinary snapshot of one of Charles Atlas' California pupils.

## Will You Let Me PROVE I Can Make YOU a New Man?

**I** DON'T care how old or young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add **SOLID MUSCLE** to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick time! Only 15 minutes a day—right in your own home—is all the time I ask of you! And there's no cost if I fail.

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back, develop your whole muscular system **IN-DOOR** and **OUTSIDE**! I can add inches to your chest, give you a vise-like grip, make those legs as lithe and powerful. I can shoot new life into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs, help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling! Before I get through with you I'll have your whole frame "measured" to a nice, new beautiful suit of muscle!

### What's My Secret?

"Dynamic Tension!" That's the ticket! The very same natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny, skinny-chested weakling I was at 17 to my present super-man physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension" you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the **DORMANT** muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real, solid **LIVE MUSCLE**.

### Only 15 Minutes a Day

My method — "Dynamic Tension" — will turn the trick for you. No theory—every exercise is practical. And, man, so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to **BUILD MUSCLE** and **VITALITY**.

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In it I talk to you in straight-from-the-shoulder language. Packed with inspirational pictures of myself and pupils—fellows who became **NEW MEN** in strength, my way. Let me show you what I helped **THEM** do. See what I can do for **YOU**! For a real thrill, send for this book **today**. **AT ONCE, CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 1181** 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.



**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 1181**

**115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.**

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

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Everyone admires pictures in natural colors because the surroundings and loved ones are so true to life, just the way they looked when the pictures were taken, so we want you to know also about our gorgeous colored enlargements. Think of having that small picture or snapshot enlarged to 5 by 7-inch size so that the details and features you love are more life-like and natural. Over one million men and women have sent us their favorite snapshots and pictures for enlarging. Thousands write us how much they also enjoy their remarkably true-to-life, natural colored enlargements we have sent them in handsome black and gold, or ivory and gold frames.

Enclose this coupon with your favorite snapshot, picture or negative and send to DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 1017, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa.

Name .....  
Address .....  
City..... State.....

Color of Hair .....

Color of Eyes .....

You are now given a wonderful opportunity to receive a beautiful enlargement of your cherished snapshot, photo or Kodak picture. Please include the color of hair and eyes and get our new bargain offer giving you your choice of handsome frames with a second enlargement beautifully hand tinted in natural lifelike oil colors and sent on approval. Your original is returned with your enlargement. This amazing enlargement offer is our way of getting acquainted and letting you know the quality of our work. Send today as supplies are limited.

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Beautiful lockets are in style today more than ever only because of their extraordinary beauty, but also the reason that so many ladies want to have pictures of their loved ones near to them at all times. The 15T-7701 chain has a special safety lock fastener. No other keepsake is so precious and ornamental as this beautiful locket.

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Each locket has snap-lock and a substantial hinge. Opens easily and provides 2 spaces on the inside for pictures of loved ones. Supplies are limited.



NO. 3

10

# SPOTLIGHT

## COMICS

Yoc Edit  
No. 102

Another scan  
by Rangerhouse  
edits by Yoc

April 04, 2012

From the JVJ Collection



# SPOTLIGHT

## COMICS



|                    |               |   |
|--------------------|---------------|---|
| SPOTLIGHT COMICS   |               | 3 |
| MAR. 1945          |               |   |
| COVER PAUL GATTUSO |               |   |
| THE BLACK DWARF    | PAUL GATTUSO  | 7 |
| GLOBE TROTTER      | ASTARITA      | 7 |
| COP KILLER         | TEXT          | 1 |
| PREHISTORIC PETE   | BECK & EPPERS | 5 |
| VEILED AVENGER     |               | 6 |
| BARRY KUDA         | JOEY CAVALLO  | 7 |
| MOTHER HUBBARD     | W.J. MADDEN   | 7 |
| RESCUE FOR REVENGE | TEXT          | 1 |

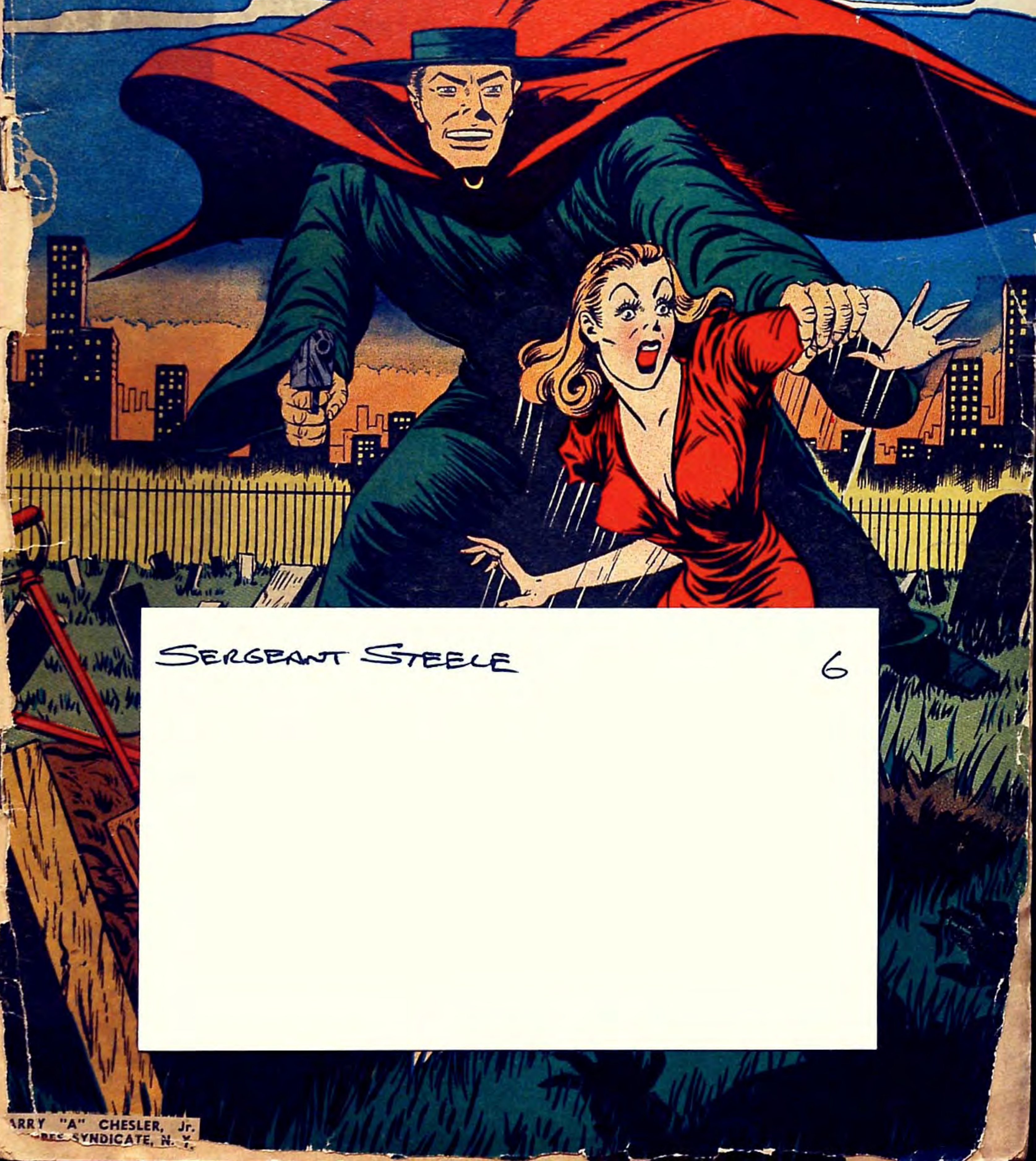


NO. 3

10

# SPOTLIGHT

## COMICS



SERGEANT STEELE

6